Oxford County Advertiser.

VOL. XIV. NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1883. NO. 5.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

HENRY UPTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office near F. Howe's-Insurance Office.

HOLT & KIMBALL,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
CHARLES E. HOLT. ALFRED S. KIMBALL.

HENRY M. BEARCE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office in Savings Bank Building, Main St.

CHALES F. WHITMAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office in Grange Building, Main Street.

JOHN A. ROBERTS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office opposite H. Cole's Jewelry Store.

WILSON & GREENLEAF,
Attorneys at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
G. A. WILSON. V. A. GREENLEAF.

CALVIN E. EVANS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Particular attention paid to diseases of the Eye and Ear.

T. S. TURNER, M. D.,
Homœopathist,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence and office opposite Crockett's Drug Store. Office hours, 8 to 10 a.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence on Cottage Street.
Office hours, 12 m. to 2 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

C. L. PIKE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence and Office at Dr. Bradbury's late stand, Main Street.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence at Dr. Jones'. Office in Hathaway Block.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
Main Street, NORWAY, ME.
Money to loan on good security, at reasonable rates.
ROBERT NOYES, Pres't. H. M. BEARCE, Treas'r.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms,
NORWAY, ME.
Clean Shave and Stylish Cut. Main St.

GET YOUR MILK DAILY
—OF—
Benjamin Tucker's
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure. If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

ELM HOUSE.
W. W. WHITMARSH, PROPRIETOR,
Norway, Me.
Good Stable connected with the house.

A MAN
WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP THAT THE
CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y
By the central position of its line, connects the East and the West by the shortest route, and carries passengers, without change of cars, between Chicago and Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Leavenworth, Atchison, Minneapolis and St. Paul. It connects in Union Depots with all the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific Oceans. Its equipment is unrivaled and magnificent, being composed of Most Comfortable and Beautiful Day Coaches, Magnificent Horton Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman's Prettiest Palace Sleeping Cars, and the Best Line of Dining Cars in the World. Three Trains between Chicago and Missouri River Points. Two Trains between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, via the Famous
"ALBERT LEA ROUTE."
A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, last recently been opened between Richmond, Norfolk, Newport News, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Augusta, Nashville, Louisville, Lexington, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Lafayette, and Omaha, Minneapolis and St. Paul and intermediate points.
All Through Passengers Travel on Fast Express Trains.
Tickets for sale at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada.
Baggage checked through and rates of fare always as low as competitors that offer less advantages.
For detailed information, get the Maps and Folders of the
GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,
At your nearest Ticket Office, or address
R. R. CABLE, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l M'g'r. E. ST. JOHN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt.
CHICAGO.

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—Three of the election officers charged with making false returns of the votes cast were convicted in Philadelphia.

—The Superior Court of Boston has decided that any ordinance which restricts the easement of any individual in the public streets is illegal, and that no municipality can restrict or punish a peddler dealing under a State license.

—Forty-three of the victims of the Milwaukee fire were interred with impressive funeral ceremonies on Thursday. The service of the Roman Catholic church was celebrated over twenty of the dead and that of the Protestant Church over the remaining twenty-three. The bursting of a steam pipe at the Exposition building during the service created a panic, but no one was injured. The funeral procession was more than two miles long.

—In the Massachusetts Legislature the proposition to make election day a legal holiday was killed, but municipal suffrage for woman is favored.

—Two sharp confidence operators in Virginia were taken from the jail in Russell County a few nights ago and lynched.

—A mob armed with a cannon attacked the jail at Shawneetown, Ill., for the purpose of lynching a negro, but were repulsed.

—The municipal authorities of Middletown, N. Y., have passed an ordinance prohibiting persons under the age of twenty-one years from playing billiards or pool in that village.

—Fifty acres of the town of Wilkes-Barre sunk a couple of feet, cracking streets, shaking down ceilings and bulging walls. The props of an abandoned coal mine had rotted away or been stolen.

—Captain Pennafeather, of the schooner Pearl, reports that upon hearing of the massacre by New Guinea savages of the crew, seventeen in number, of another schooner, he burned their villages and canoes.

—Senators McPherson in New Jersey, and Plumb in Kansas, were re-elected by the legislatures of their respective States to the United States Senate.

—Arrangements have been made at Washington, Pa., to cremate the body of a child.

—The testimony of the night clerk of the Newhall House, Milwaukee, is to the effect that if he had not his office duties to attend to he could have had time to warn and save every guest in the house.

—The Montreal winter carnival was a great success. The formal opening and illumination of the ice palace, the snow-shoers' torchlight procession, the steeple-chase and the citizens' sleigh procession were notable features of the carnival.

—A gang of robbers attacked a train on the Central Pacific Railroad, robbed the train hands, but were repulsed by the express messenger.

—Advices from Matamoras, Mexico, state that four customs guards and twenty ranchmen attacked a body of hostile Indians, killing five of them and wounding several others.

—Through an accident to a coal train on the George's Creek and Cumberland Railroad, in Maryland, four employes were killed and others injured.

—In the Connecticut Legislature a bill was introduced which provides that when presenting their ballots at the polls voters shall remove their hats.

—A Bohemian woman at Milwaukee in a fit of religious frenzy murdered her three little girls.

—Six fishermen are reported lost in a gale from the fishing schooner James A. Garfield, of Gloucester, Mass.

—The accumulation of ice in the gorge at Niagara Falls is the greatest ever known, and is already doing much damage to property along the river.

—The charge of murder against Frank James has been withdrawn, and he is now looking for $3,500 bail on a charge of robbery.

—The boiler in the paper mills run by George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, near Elkton, Md., exploded Monday, instantly killing three men and severely injuring five others.

—The mixing house and six packing houses of the Giant Powder works at Point Clement, near West Berkely, California, exploded Sunday, there being seven separate explosions. One white man, a foreman named Cork, and between forty and fifty Chinese were blown to atoms.

—A frightful accident occurred on the Sierra Nevada Mountain range, where a Southern Pacific overland train of seven coaches and baggage cars ran backward down a steep incline without the locomotive, and all but two fell over an embankment. Twenty persons were killed outright or burned to death and nearly as many more severely injured. The wreck is described as complete and the scene that ensued a terrible and heart-rending one, for nearly all of the occupants were jammed in the debris and were slowly roasted to death before the eyes of those who had happily escaped, but were unable to afford any succor or rescue them. Cries and shrieks for help were heard, then faint groans of pain, and all was over. The brakemen were absent from their posts when the locomotive was uncoupled, hence the accident. Eleven bodies are so much burned as to be unrecognizable.

—Trustee Chaffee, of the A. & W. Sprague estate, after holding office for eight years without paying a dividend to the creditors, is now compelled to do so by an order from the Supreme Court of Rhode Island.

—The Grand Jury of Rochester presented five indictments against F. E. Upton, president of the City Bank.

—The People's Savings Bank of Bath, Me., suspended payment to prevent a panic among its depositors.

—An epidemic of smallpox is feared in the province of Ontario.

—During last year over ten thousand tons of newspapers and periodicals were sent through the New York Post Office. The postage amounted to $439,802.88.

—Arthur Preston, a negro, was hanged Friday at Belair, Md., for the murder of a colored woman.

—It is charged that extensive stealing has been going on in the Street Department of San Francisco by carrying more workmen on the payrolls than were employed.

—The village of Richfield Springs, N. Y., was horrified and shocked by the discovery of a triple tragedy about five o'clock Thursday afternoon when Harvey Layton, his wife and mother-in-law were all found dead. The former was found hanging by the neck in the cellar of his house, and the two women lying on the floor above, a bloody pool about the head of each. Both women were regularly laid out as if by an undertaker, their hands crossed on their breasts, limbs straightened out and feet tied together. Mrs. Layton's feet were wound with a skirt-band, which was neatly buckled. Layton had quarreled with his wife on several occasions before the terrible crime.

—A woman was found burned to a crisp in her apartments in a Newark, N. J., tenement.

—At the Rrooklyn Post Office last year the aggregate receipts were $988,545.28. The pieces of mail matter handled numbered 32,676,001.

—The Legislature of Kansas re-elected Senator Plumb to the United States Senate.

—The Pennsylvania Editorial Association elected the following officers: President, W. U. Hensel, of Lancaster; Vice-Presidents, M. P. Handy, of Philadelphia; William Kennedy, of Pottsville, and J. R. McAfee, of Greensburg.

—A bill was introduced in the Pennsylvania Legislature making it a misdemeanor for the Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, and members of the Legislature to accept passes from railroad companies.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

—The Attorney-General is about to bring suit against the Union Pacific Railroad Company to recover about $1,000,000, said to be due on account of percentages of net earnings.

—In the consideration of the tariff bill in the Senate the duty on pig iron was reduced to $6 per ton and that on Bessemer steel rails to $15. The proviso in reference to scrap iron was, by request of the Senate Committee on Finance, passed over for further consideration.

—The Naval Appropriation bill was passed by the House Thursday. As passed the bill contains many items of general legislation. It changes the title of the grade of midshipman to that of ensign and that of master to that of lieutenant, and provides that midshipmen and masters now on the list shall constitute a junior grade of ensign and a junior grade of lieutenants respectively.

—The Naval bill which passed the House provides for the construction of new cruisers as follows: A steel cruiser of not less than 4,300 tons displacement, now specially authorized by law; two steel cruisers of not more than 3,000 tons nor less than 2,500 tons displacement each, and one dispatch boat, as recommended by the Naval Advisory Board in its report of December 20, 1882.

—Senator Voorhees has proposed a resolution providing that all commercial treaties with other nations shall be considered by the Senate in open session.

—The President is reported to doubt that a tariff bill will be passed, owing to the lateness of the season. The opinion prevails that an extra session will be called.

—According to the figures prepared by Mr. McPherson, clerk of the House of Representatives, the next House will be composed of 120 Republicans, 6 Readjusters, 2 greenback-labor, 5 Independents and 192 Democrats.

—The House Mississippi River Committee will advocate the appropriation of $4,250,000 for the improvement of that stream.

—A bill introduced by Senator Lapham to reimburse the State of New York for money advanced to soldiers in the war of 1812, appropriates $250,000 for the State and $55,000 for the holders of certificates issued by the State to soldiers of the war of 1812.

—Representative Steele, of Indiana, introduced in the House a bill to authorize the President to fill any vacancy which may occur in the office of General or Lieutenant General of the army through death, resignation or retirement. The effect of the bill in case of the death, resignation or retirement of General Sherman would be to advance General Sheridan to the rank of General of the Army and, probably, to advance General Hancock to the rank of Lieutenant General.

—The Mutual Press Association and American News Exchange at Cincinnati, Ohio, has been placed upon the Post Office fraud list.

—The House on Saturday in Committee of the Whole considered the Navy Appropriation bill. During the discussion Mr. Knott, of Kentucky, said there were in commission thirty steaming vessels, and for them there were 293 engineer officers, at an aggregate pay of $642,000 for sea duty. If some indiscreet Secretary of the Navy should offer a chief engineer, a pay director and a medical inspector for duty on the same ship the vessel would inevitably sink. There was not a craft afloat which could sustain so much official rank and dignity: Mr. Whittehorne, of Tennessee, said that the present condition of the navy was lamentably weak and defenseless, but the bill was incomplete, for while it seemed to appropriate $15,000,000, he could show that it in reality appropriated $23,000,000, and the difference would have to be provided for as a deficiency by the next Congress.

—Edward Shaw was hanged on Friday, in the District Jail, for the murder of his sister, Susie Carter, near the Government Insane Asylum.

—During the tariff discussion in the Senate Mr. Hawley read statistics showing that the deposits in the savings banks of the State of Connecticut were $84,000,000; that the depositors numbered 225,000 out of a total population of 622,000, and that their deposits averaged $370 apiece, or $130 each for every man, woman and child.

—Mr. Williams, of Kentucky, said in the United States Senate: There are not more than five per cent of our people employed in manufactures. Pennsylvania not only raised enough farm produce to supply her manufacturers, but she shipped some to Europe, and he could select two counties in Illinois or Kansas that could produce more provisions than all the factory operators in the country could consume.

SAVED FROM THE FLAMES.

HORRIFYING SCENES AT THE WRECK ON THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC.

Passengers Hemmed in by the Burning Wreckage—One Rescued after he had Given up all Hope—A Narrow Escape.

A dispatch from Tehichipa says that in the Southern Pacific train disaster case the Coroner's jury found that the victims came to their death by reason of neglect on the part of Conductor Reed and Brakeman Patten. The verdict is not yet approved by the Coroner. Two bodies have been identified as those of Thomas Keegan and Ferdinand Gromfort, discharged soldiers of Company H. Sixth Cavalry. John F. Cassell, one of the sleeping-car passengers, arrived in the city yesterday. He says:

"I think it must have been only a few moments after the train started that I awoke and realized that we were in danger. We were rushing along the mountain side at a fearful velocity, and in a few seconds the crash came. Over we went, and the thousands of splinters and pieces of debris completely buried us. Quickly as possible I was on my feet, endeavoring to save myself and the other occupants of the train. Everywhere I found myself hemmed in by masses of wreckage. My wife, I think, was killed by the first shock, as her hands were cold when I touched them and my calls were unanswered. I cleared a passageway along the hog chains for some seventeen feet, until I reached the place near where Miss Squires was imprisoned. I heard her scream for succor. She told me she was not injured, but merely unable to get out of the window.

"The flames began breaking through where I was working, and I was driven back to where I knew no hope for escape existed, and retreated merely to avoid being burned to death. I went back to my wife for the fourth time, and now could only grasp her hair. Again and again I called to her for one sign of life, but all to no purpose. The gases and flames now drove me from her side, and as a last resort, I buried myself in the debris. When hope had left me, the men working from the outside, suddenly and accidentally came upon me, and drew half of my body out, but there I lodged, our combined efforts proving unavailing to free me. At length I succeeded in dropping through a hole made for me by the rescuers. I was the only one who ever reached the light of day from under that heap of ruins."

Mr. Porter Ashe gives the following account of the disaster:

"My wife, maid and myself were occupying the drawing-room of the sleeper. We were awakened by the swaying of the cars going at the rate of about seventy miles an hour. We had just braced ourselves when the crash came. Our maid was buried in the debris, my wife and I falling on top of her. The car immediately took fire, and we were forced to take the timber and burning boards off the maid, piece by piece. The car became enveloped in smoke. By breaking the windows at the top of the car I succeeded in rescuing my wife and maid, and pushed them through the window. We were climbing off the car nearly suffocated by the smoke when I heard a man calling for help and beseeching us not to leave him. I reached down through a broken window and got hold of Governor Downey's hand and pulled him out nearly strangled.

"While helping her maid to the ground my wife stepped on the window and fell through into the car again. The car by this time was burning rapidly. It is impossible to tell how I got her out. I jumped with her to the ground and immediately ran down the hill to avoid the flames. Before leaving the car I pushed through a window a sealskin cloak and a dolman lined with fur, two blankets, and one mattress. I had no other clothing except my night-shirt. The wind was blowing strongly, and the weather was intensely cold. Surrounding us lay the dying and dead. Governor Downey, Mr. Cassell, my wife and her maid, Mr. Howard Tilton, who rendered us great assistance, and who acted splendidly, the child of Mr. Watterhouse and myself occupied the mattress, and were only protected by a blanket until assistance came from Tehichipa."

Mr. Howard Tilton, of Yale, B. C., the freight agent of the Canada Pacific Railway Company, who was on board the train, gives the following account of the disaster:

"I was asleep in a lower berth when the accident occurred, and was awakened by the terrible speed and the rocking of the car. I threw up the curtain and looked out of the window, and saw that the train was dashing down grade with frightful rapidity at a rate probably of seventy miles an hour. I realized that a disaster was imminent, and lay down again to wait for the inevitable, with the felling a man must experience when he is standing on a scaffold in expectation of the fall of the trap. It seemed only an instant when the crash came, and I was hurled from my berth.

"I had been sleeping on the left side of the car, which fell upon its right side, and I was covered to my waist with mattresses, woodwork and debris, but found no difficulty in freeing myself. To the right and in my rear I saw Mr. and Mrs. Porter Ashe perfectly free, but Miss Petersen, the maid, was buried under about six feet of debris, on the top of which was a water cooler and wash basin. We soon succeeded in pulling her out. They were the only persons in sight. I pushed up the window, or what was then the top of the car, and found it to work perfectly, not a pane having been crushed. I crawled through, and drew Miss Petersen out, and Mrs. Ashe followed. Porter Ashe threw out some blankets, and then crawled through himself. Mr. Ashe, Miss Petersen, and myself had only our underclothing on, but Mrs. Ashe wore a sealskin sacque.

"Deep stillness followed the crash, and we heard only one scream while we were in the car. As I crawled from the car I saw Mr. Hatch and his mother climbing out of another window. I ran along and found that we could reach the ground by means of the platform. I lowered Miss Petersen, Mr. and Mrs. Ashe leaping to the ground. The upper part of the car by this time was in flames. Passing along by the sleeper, I saw the legs of a man protruding from the car. He was piteously calling for help. He appeared calm and thoroughly conscious of his position. I succeeded in partly extricating him, when a train man came to my assistance, and we saved him from a horrible death. He proved to be John F. Cassell, of San Francisco, and he was the last person taken alive from the ruins.

"All human efforts were of no further avail, as the sleeper was in a sheet of flame. We left the spot and limped down to the bottom of the ravine, some fifty feet below, where we found ex-Gov. Downey, Mr. Cassell, Mr. and Mrs. Ashe, Miss Petersen, Capt. Watterhouse and daughter, and a few other persons scattered about, shivering in the cold blast. Among the rocks on the steep side of the slope, lay Wright the porter, wounded to death, and begging piteously for help. At this time there were some big, strong men, fully dressed, parading up and down, who were appealed to for aid by the injured, but who took no notice whatever of their cries of suffering. I attempted to assist Wright, who was dying, but, being worn out, I could do but little. A brakeman named McKenzie did all in his power for us.

"A locomotive from Tehichipa soon came to our assistance and took us to the station, where we arrived two hours after the accident occurred. Here we were kindly cared for by railroad officers and others. Medical aid was rendered, and everything done to relieve our necessities. The locomotive then returned to the scene of the disaster, and brought to the station the injured passengers. Miss Squires, who was killed, had occupied the berth opposite mine. In front of the berth of Miss Squires, Mr. Oliver, the County Clerk of Lake County, was sleeping. He was burned to death. His wife was not with him. The next berth contained Mr. and Mrs. Cassell. He escaped, but she was killed. A physician occupied the next berth, whose name is unknown. He was burned to death, but his body was identified. All on my side of the car, with the exception of Mrs. ex-Governor Downey were saved.

"Porter Ashe, wife, and maid occupied the drawing-room car. In the dining-sleeping car were a lady and her daughter, who, I believe, were Mrs. and Miss Brown. Capt. Watterhouse, his wife, and two children were also in this car. There were only a few persons in the dining car who escaped, and they were more or less injured. One of the tramps who were killed jumped from the train while it was moving at lightning speed, and the other was crushed horribly in the wreck.

J. W. Searle and Capt. T. H. Thatcher, who were reported among the injured, escaped unhurt. Both were in the coach which kept the track.

On the Toboggan.

Toboggans, which are used to such an extent for amusement in Canada, are birch planks, twice as thick as ordinary blotting paper. They lie flat on the snow and curl over in front. They carry from two to six persons. Cushions are fastened on them when in use. It is customary for a girl to sit foremost. A Montreal girl can sit down on the cushion, wrap her skirts about her ankles, and then throw her feet under the curve of the board with the grace of a dutchess at a ball. Other women or men sit behind. Last of all is the steerer. He kneels on the toboggan and steers with his toes. The hill is purposely coated with ice and kept smooth as the face of a flatiron. There is a shout, and down goes the board with the speed of a shot, and followed by a fountain of ice dust and snow. In Peel street, which was the public toboggan hill set apart by the Government during the Ice Carnival, sawdust is sprinkled at the foot of the slide; otherwise toboggans and their loads would never stop short of the further bank of the broad St. Lawrence. These boards seem as pliable as soft leather. The irregularities in the roads bend them like ribbon. Recently the sleighs interfered. One load of girls shot under a horse on Sherbrook street. A load of young men in a new toboggan, going at a mile a minute, hit a cutter a side blow. The cutter irons were bent, the toboggan was wrecked and the men went into the snow bank. Two girls in snow-shoe dress were whizzing down fifty feet behind. Their steerer struck his toe deep down, and the toboggan turned to the five-foot high snow bank and went over it as a steeplechaser might clear a fence. The young people tumbled off, but escaped unhurt. Then the police forbade the sport, except on the club slide along the mountain.

The Montreal Ice Palace.

The Ice Palace built in Montreal as a feature of the great Ice Carnival is a unique affair. Standing in the center of Dominion Square, it contrasts with the great unfinished pile of St. Peter's Church, the Windsor Hotel, St. George's, Dorchester street, Erskine, Knox and several other churches. Its weird, wintry appearance, as well as its great proportions, impress one strangely, and when the eye detects the semi-transparent blocks used in its construction it seems like the center piece for a huge stage spectacle. It is built of blocks of ice forty inches by twenty, and varying from fourteen to twenty inches thick, as occasion requires. The blocks are cut with the ax or adze of the workmen, and are handled exactly as cut stone, except that water supplies the place of mortar. The roofing is made of wooden beams, upon which are spread cedar branches, the ice formation being completed by using spray. This as it trickles or pours over the cedar branches freezes into solid masses and icicles. The spires are made in the same manner. The main structure covers a space of nearly one hundred feet on every side. At the four corners are square towers fifteen feet on every side and thirty feet high. The main tower in the centre is thirty-two feet square and one hundred feet high.

THE young lady who made seven-hundred words out of "conservatory" last fall has run away from home. Her mother wanted her to make three loaves of bread out of "flour."

The Cimbria Disaster.

The Hamburg-American line steamer Cimbria, which left Hamburg on the 17th inst. for New York, came into collision with the British steamer Sultan on Friday morning off Borkum and quickly sank. A boat which has arrived at Cuxhaven landed thirty-nine persons. Six steamers were at once sent out to search for the other boats of the Cimbria. Over four hundred persons are believed to have perished, although it is hoped that many of the passengers and crew have been picked up by steamers or escaped by boats.

A survivor from the Cimbria makes the following statement: "The weather was clear up to 1:15 o'clock on Friday morning, but a fog then set in, which continued, and also increased in density. The engines of the Cimbria were kept at full speed until 1:30 o'clock, then at half speed until 2 o'clock, after which they were kept at slow speed. About ten minutes past 2 o'clock the whistle of another steamer was heard, and the engines of the Cimbria were stopped instantly. The Sultan's green light was, owing to the fog, not observed until she was only 150 feet off from the Cimbria. She struck the Cimbria abaft the first collision bulkhead, on the port side, and the Cimbria keeled over to starboard, and speedily sank."

Details of the disaster show that the loss of life must have been fearful. The Cimbria sustained such severe injuries that it at once became apparent she must sink almost immediately. The officers therefore did all in their power to save lives. Without a moment's loss of time life belts were distributed among the passengers, and an order was given to lower the boats. This, however, in consequence of the vessel's keeling over on her side, was found to be very difficult on one side and absolutely impossible on the other. As the second officer was still engaged in cutting the spars loose, so that there should be as much driftwood as possible for the people to cling to when the inevitable foundering occurred, the vessel went down under his feet. He seized a spar, but as several other persons clung to it, was obliged to let go, and he swam to a boat. This boat was subsequently picked up by the Theta. The second officer steered the Theta to Cuxhaven.

According to accounts published in Berlin, the women and children on board the Cimbria were placed first in the boats. Boats Nos. 1 and 7 got off clear, but No. 5 was so overcrowded that it capsized. The first officer held burning torches while the passengers were entering the boats. He was drowned. The third and fourth officers and the second engineer were saved.

The survivors of the Cimbria describe the moment of her sinking as a terrible one. The air was filled with the cries of drowning hundreds, who remained floating a short time until benumbed by the icy water. In a few minutes all was over.

The *Frankfurter Journal* says that the officers of the steamer Sultan have been placed in jail.

The steamer Sultan has been seized by the police. Her captain asserts that he waited at the scene of the disaster twelve hours after the collision.

WHAT THE SULTAN'S CAPTAIN SAYS.

The Hamburger *Nachrichten* says that the Captain of the Sultan, in his official statement says that before the fog set in he had been going nine knots an hour, and during the fog he reduced the speed to four knots, which is the lowest rate of speed consistent with keeping steering-way on the vessel. He neither heard nor saw any kind of signals until suddenly, at a distance of a little more than two ship's lengths, the Cimbria's green light appeared. He immediately, in accordance with the rules of the road, endeavored to give way. He thought he should be able to get clear, when some incorrect steering occurred aboard the Cimbria, and suddenly he saw the red light of another steamer. Almost simultaneously with the appearance of the red light he felt the shock.

During the time the leak of his vessel was repairing he constantly gave signals by blue lights and blowing the steam whistle. When the repairs had been effected he approached as nearly to the scene of the collision as he could without endangering his own vessel. Owing to the dense fog, he saw nothing. He waited about until eight o'clock Friday morning. As proof of the correctness of his statement, he points to the lateness of the time at which he arrived at Cuxhaven. It is considered that the great point in the official investigation will be to prove the accuracy of this statement. According to the statement of persons intimately acquainted with the captain of the Sultan, both he and his first officer are thoroughly competent and careful sailors, and are specially noted for the maintenance of strict discipline.

A Plot Frustrated.

The investigation of the robbery of $50,000 in gold belonging to the United States, from the vaults of the Panama Railroad Company, is developing some curious evidence, which would probably be very interesting reading to Capt. Kidd. It appears that a plot was formed last year, in which persons in New York were concerned, to purchase a small steamer, run her up to the Magdalena River, and capture the first large remittance of bullion and valuables found on its way from the interior to the coast. This piratical scheme in some way got to the ears of the United States Consul, at Barranquilla, and so was abandoned, though the plotters here could not be caught. So it appears that the thieves of New York engage in foreign enterprises as well as honest men.

INSECTS must be looked after. The clusters of eggs of the tent caterpillar may be easily seen on the twigs on a dull day; they form a ring half an inch or more wide. The canker-worms come out of the ground in early spring—sometimes during this month, and ascend the trees to lay their eggs. The females are wingless, and may be kept from the trees by putting bands of tarred paper—coarse brown paper smeared with tar or printer's ink—closely around the trunks of the trees. Put on these bands before any signs of the moth appear.

WIT AND WISDOM.

AN INCH advertisement in a paper is worth two on a tree.

"A BORE is a feller ez tells yer all 'e knows, all 'e thinks 'e knows, en' all 'e don't know."

THE money lender never neglects his business. He takes all the interest he can in it.

ONLY the man who has a cheerful and virtuous yesterday can look toward a confident to-morrow.

THE merchant has scales to sell by and others to buy by. It is a poor rule that cannot work both weighs.

"YOUR language is wholly uncalled for," as the publisher told the author whose works failed to sell.

THE mania for adulteration is so great that you can't buy a quart of sand and be sure that it's not half sugar.

"A CHECK to poverty" is the title of an article in the Memphis *Appeal*. Experience has shown that poverty is always relieved by a check.

PRESIDENT CARTER of Williams, who is Connecticut-born, illustrates his immigration to Massachusetts, as the nutmeg coming to the greater (grater).

ON A CARPENTER.

"He'd always build a scaffold when
He went to hang a door,
And he would never sell a house
Until he'd cellar floor."

A POET in the New York *Sun* compares Freddie Gebhardt to a goat. This is frightfully absurd, as everybody knows that a goat's weak point is not his head. —*Boston Post.*

ANOTHER "largest telescope in the world" has just been erected. It brings the moon so close that the man can be distinctly heard yelling "Don't shoot." *Philadelphia News.*

A MAN who crossed the Atlantic for the first time said he did not think he was much of a sailor at starting, but when he was one day out he felt as if he could heave up the anchor.

PROF. BEAL says that celery if packed in moss and placed in a cool spot in the cellar, will retain its flavor and freshness all winter. We imagine it might taste a little cellary.

WHEN they build a railway, the first thing they do is to break ground. This is often done with great ceremony. Then they break the shareholders. This is done without ceremony.

A CORRESPONDENT wants to know: "If a flea bites a dog, and so enrages the animal that the dog bites a man, can the flea be indicted as an accessory before the fact?" See the Penal Code.

IT IS said of a well-known colored preacher of Morgan City, La., that while marrying a couple lately, he asked the man: "Wilt thou take this woman to be thy wedded wife, and vote for Hon. Taylor Beattie for Congress?" The man readily assented.

IN one shoe factory in Lynn are thirty women, all of them divorced wives. And yet every one of them would consider herself insulted should any one insinuate that she is not true to the last.—*Boston Transcript.*

"I SHA'N'T be gone long," remarked Juniper as he left the house the other evening. "Not going anywhere in particular, only going to take air." "Be careful that you do not become air tight," was the injunction of Mrs. J., whose knowledge of Juniper's failing had not begotten confidence.

A NEW CASTLE, Pa., girl sent up a toy balloon lately, with a note attached requesting the finder to notify her. She has received a reply from a young man in Stanberry, Miss., who found the balloon and wants to know more about the sender.—*To be continued.*

JUDGE TOURGEE is delivering a lecture on a "Family of Fools." We haven't heard it, but presume he refers to the girl who kindled a fire with kerosene, the boy who "didn't know it was loaded," and the man who asks, "Is it cold enough for you?"—*New York Advertiser.*

OH, see the girl! Is the girl pretty? Oh, yes, indeed, the girl is pretty. She is very pretty, and she knows it, too. Do all pretty girls know that they are pretty? Oh, no, they do not. They never know it until they are told so; that is why a great many homely girls think they are pretty.—*Puck.*

IN A crowded railway car: First Traveler—I say, do open that window, or I'll suffocate. Second Traveler—Don't you open that window, or it'll give me an attack of pneumonia. First Traveler—That makes no difference. If you have pneumonia, you won't have it for a week, whereas, if I am suffocated, I'll be suffocated now. Open that window!

SOME years ago, says a local paper, a man came to Wyoming from New England, and started in the cattle business on the Laramie plains with one solitary Texas steer and a good, serviceable branding iron. He now has over 600 head of stock, the multiplied increase of that one critter. Who says there is no money in the stock business?

JEFFERSON said: "I would rather live in a country with newspapers and no government, than in a country with a government and no newspapers." This kindly criticism was probably the result of some rural newspaper saying that Jefferson left the largest squash of the season at the office, and that his daughter was the finest waltzer at the Branch, and that he was such an honest politician that he ought to be the candidate of all the parties.—*Puck.*

THE Indians at San Carlos, Ariz., recently gave a dance in honor of Piute Bill. About 400 Indians participated. Bill made a speech in which he said that he and his people at one time owned the whole Comstock lode. The Piutes were then worth millions on millions—more than Mackay and Fair a dozen times over—yet they never put on any airs on account of their wealth—never so much as opened their mouths about it to any one. "Now see," said Bill, "what talk there is about Mackay and Fair wherever they go! They are everywhere called kings—bonanza kings! Our chief, Winnemucca, was at one time the controller of all the mineral wealth. He fixed his thoughts upon higher things than the mere dross of the earth."—*Nevada Territorial Enterprise.*

OXFORD CO. ADVERTISER

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1883.

F. W. SANBORN, Proprietor.

TERMS: $2.00 per year. When paid in advance $1.50. All papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Correspondence solicited on all subjects of local interest.

Administrators, Executors and Guardians desiring their Probate advertising published in the ADVERTISER, will please so state to the Court.

Advertising Rates.—One inch, one week, $1; For each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. Cards of thanks, obituary notices, resolutions, etc., $1 each, or 5 cents per line. Legal Advertising inserted at the usual rates.

Address,
ADVERTISER, Norway, Me.

We have learned since we published our last issue that the mill at Milton Plantation, owned by the Allen estate, which was burned Jan. 22, was insured $1500.

The Ossipee Valley *News* thinks that the petition before the Legislature for the repeal of bounty on bears is a blow evidently aimed at the leading industry of Oxford County by some envious member from the seaboard.

The Bridgton *News* of last week is truly the railroad number. It gives full particulars of the past and present of the road that connects them to the outer world. The road is finished and the *News* writes it up in good shape both in prose and poetry.

The *Live Stock Monthly* published at 5 Exchange Street, Portland, is on our table. It is nicely printed, handsomely illustrated and well filled, with interesting reading relative to stock raising and kindred subject. Every farmer who reads this paper should see this *Monthly* and judge for themselves. Single copy 15 cents or $1.50 per year.

For the Advertiser.

The Mishaps of Uncle Bungo.

BY THE WANDERER.

UNCLE BUNGO TURNS TRAPPER.

Nothing could exceed Uncle Bungo's horror of cats, it being a prevalent idea in those days that all witches turned to black cats. So by discarding the feline race and keeping a horse shoe nailed to the door way, they managed to get along feeling quite safe. But the mice began to be very troublesome. One in particular became so bold as to run over the old couple while in bed, disturbing their slumbers. So Uncle Bungo, one day, went down to neighbor Potters and borrowed a box trap, bringing it home, he fastened a piece of Polly's cheese to the spindle and set it that night for the little intruder. Next morning mousey was found safe in durance vile. "Now my little rebel" said he "I'll fix you." Taking the trap in both hands he began to shake with all his might, then listen a moment and shake again. When he had shaken nearly an hour he said "P-P-P-P-Polly I can't hear him breathe, I guess he is dead." Lifting the lid out popped the mouse and scampered for his hole. Bungo was not to be foiled in this way. Setting the trap again the little fellow was taken the second time. "Now I'll be sure of ye," said he. Taking a large meal bag he placed the trap in it, then lifting the cover he thought to have a fine time wreaking vengeance on him at his leisure. Again he was disappointed. The mouse discovered a hole large enough for him to escape and away he went under the house. Again the trap was set and again the rogue was caught. "Now I'll drown ye" said Bungo. Taking a tub to the well and filling it with water he held the trap over it and lifting the lid with a shake, out jumped the mouse, and landing about six feet from the tub, he fled for his old quarters. The fourth time the trap was set and the mouse was caught. "Now you are mine and must die this time" said Bungo. Setting the trap on the ground he asked Polly to raise the lid while he stood with the broom stick to deal the fatal blow. Polly stooped to raise the lid apprehending no danger when down came the weapon, not on the mouse but on poor Polly's unprotected head laying her senseless on the ground. Frightened fairly out of his wits, Bungo ran for neigbor Potters, spitting and sputtering "I've k-k-k-k-killed my Polly, I've killed my Polly." All hands hastened to the scene of action, finding Polly still lying on the ground but she soon became conscious, speaking in a feeble voice, "Law, William don't feel so bad I ain't dead." "Oh! yes you be dead for sartin, your spirit has spoke, your spirit has spoke." It was a long time before he could be persuaded Polly was yet alive. He declared he would have no more to do with trapping mice.

To be continued.

Our Correspondents.

North Paris.

The potato item last week should have read "making five hills of each kind."

F. N. Field, who has been at work in the logging swamp at Wenlock Vt., came home this week sick with the mumps. Mr. Frederic Farrar and two of his sons are at work at Wenlock. They write that a large part of the men are sick with the mumps.

Mr. Hiram Berry's wife is very sick and the Dr. does not speak very encouragingly of her recovery.

Mrs. Frederic Farrar and daughter are making 20 pairs of pants a week. Last year they made 798 pairs besides doing the work in a large family.

We are having some very interesting prayer meetings, the subject for the evening being previously announced so that all could come prepared to take part in the meeting.

Brownfield.

The Chafauqua Literary and Scientific Circle of this place met at Thomas Allards, Friday eve the 26th inst.

Mr. William McLucas has recently lost two children with diphtheria. Mrs. William H. Stickney has been sick with the same disease but is slowly recovering.

Mrs. David E. Bean is in very poor health. Her disease seems to baffle the skill of our best physicians.

South Paris.

Allie Bowker was in town last Saturday. He is travelling for a rubber Co.

E. M. Thayer has bought the Marcus Brooks' horse.

D. N. True has sold the machinery in his mill to C. M. Daicy & Co.

W. H. Penfold was in town last Saturday.

Centre, the salesman of W. A. Frothingham & Co., is in town this week.

Austin the Clerk of Courts called on us last Monday.

Geo. A. Marsh formerly of this place has failed.

Chas. Martin and family are at home on a visit. Charlie is in poor health and will stop and recruit up.

Mrs. Mary Bent has gone to Boston for medical treatment.

Caught in the act. Last Sunday a certain physician of this place, whose name we suppress, was seen climbing out the back window of his office. What was the trouble Dr., wouldn't the key work or have you turned gymnast?

S. B. Jones is at work in the harness shop once more.

The ride last week to the Falls was posponed.

The farmers still continue to haul wood and every day the street is lined with teams.

C. M. Daicy will go to Buckfield and start a new shop with the machinary he has bought of D. N. True.

Frank Porter formerly of this place has gone to Chicago and will go into company with his brother.

We notice Harvey Swett has a span of very fine and valuable work horses, which he bought in Vermont.

Paris Hill.

The Paris Hill Manufacturing Co. have had a prosperous year, and are now hauling in a large amount of lumber for next year's operations. They have sold the past year about 35,000 sleds, 22,000 wagons, 6,500 work tables and 2000 step ladders. Their sales aggregate about 75,000 for the year, and their business is on the increase ——Paris jail, while not an elegant building, is one of the most comfortable places of confinement in the State. The rooms are large, airy and safe.——The entertainment of Paris Grange, Thursday, was a success both socially and financially. Over a hundred and fifty were present at supper, and the number was swelled largely at the sociable in the evening. The entertainment was pronounced excellent.——On Thursday the pump at the Manufactuting Co.'s works was broken, and labor was suspended until Saturday morning.—*Journal.*

Fryeburg.

Court Hall was well filled the 25th, the occasion being the Hose Supper under the management of the ladies. There was a "Baby Show" and an anticipated auction sale, but the stock for sale had some objections and consequently no sale. The chief attraction was the supper in the dining hall of the Oxford House. After supper the company returned to the Hall where those desiring enjoyed a social dance till twelve. The net receipts were $87,66 which will provide about four hundred feet of hose. There are now five hundred feet to be used in common, and with several hundred feet more which will probably be furnished by individuals, will be quite sufficient at present.

Mr. Chas. Perry started for Jacksonville, Fla., last Friday to be gone several months.

Col. E. C. Farrington goes to Portland Wednesday the 3d, to take his position in the Custom House.

Mr. Gerry says the White Mountain Mineral Water is selling well.

Bryant's Pond.

[Deferred from last week.]

Business of all kinds never was better. Our Hotel is doing a thriving business. Coffin is a model landlord. Nice tables, clean beds, and gentlemanly reception is what everybody says.

A large number of our old folks visited a friend living near in an adjoining town, after a little chat it was made into a play party of ye olden times. Wheelbarrows, rye cart and other plays were heartily indulged in by our old veterans. It was pleasing to see how the old rheumatic limbs and backs would limber up when sent on a mission and how suddenly the furrows of care and wrinkles of time would change into a wreath of smiles as they came to indulge in the luxury of sip soup etc. One old fellow declared that it had lost none of its savior by time, query how does it keep good so long? After the evening well spent, they returned to their homes, no doubt feeling better for the evening's entertainment. A good social time creates good feeling every time. Next time you have a good social play party with a plenty of lip soup, keep your girls at home and invite your young correspondent to the Oxford County ADVERTISER.

Mr. Caleb Besse aged somewhere about 60 or 65 years, died very suddenly last Tuesday evening Jan. 23d. Mr. Besse was Tyler of Jefferson Lodge of Free Masons and was on duty at the Lodge during the evening. He was taken very sick and they procured a team, got him to his home, only a few rods, and went for a Physician at once but before he arrived life was extinct. He died about 11 o'clock. Mr. B. was a much respected member of the Masonic Lodge and one of its oldest members. He was also one of the most active workers in the Reform Club and a good man and citizen, always a friend to the poor and down trodden. He served in the Rebellion and was a pentioner. He ruined his health in the war.

In answer to our call for a correspondent at Bryant's Pond, we have received some interesting items. We are sorry the one who wrote them forgot to sign his name, and this is the reason why we do not publish them this week. Let us hear from you again and send us your name. We do not wish to publish your name but we do want to know who writes for us.

Albany.

Our trader at the "Corner," Amos G. Bean, is buying some very good "porkers." He has just bought of P. P. Dresser a spring pig that weighed 340 lbs., and a hog of Luther Abbott that weighed 505 lbs. He sends them to Berlin, N. H.

Miss Adria Dresser is teaching a private school at No. Norway where she taught the district winter school. Her sister Lizzie is at Bridgton Academy for the spring term. The youngest son of Washington French is at the same institution. This academy is acquiring an enviable reputation.

The school in the Clark district has closed. Teacher, Miss Agnes Mason of this town.

Waterford.

Capt. Applebee, of the Waterford House, has again returned and opened his blinds and shutters, shoveled out his drive-ways and is ready to receive the public.

The Kemp Family Minstrels, who showed in our village last Friday eve, did not receive enough to pay their hotel bills. There was a dancing school and a prayer meeting on that evening. Minstrels should come some other time.

One hop more and the dancing school closes for the season.

Our people have been busy of late in putting in their ice for next summer's supply. All the families have now got their supply. The ice is of excellent quality and good thickness.

A new stage route has been established between this place and Bridgton. Stage leaves here for the morning train at six o'clock a. m. and will arrive from Bridgton about nine p. m. Mr. Sumner Davis is proprietor; H. Maxfield, driver.

The lecture Tuesday evening by Rev. H. C. Estes, D. D. of Paris, subject *Conversation*, was very interesting indeed and ought to do good. No one could listen to it without feeling the importance of the power of speech and the art of conversation, and that talking would also come under the adage that "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well." The next lecture is on Feb. 13th, by R. D. Trask, LL. B., of Haverhill, Mass., who will speak upon the subject—*Society*, or *Freedom* and *Thralldom*. Admission 15 cents. This course is given by the enterprising principal of the Home School of Waterford, Miss H. E. Douglass, and is well worth patronage.

South Waterford.

Lovely weather, ladies all out calling.

Grand fair coming off in about two weeks, time and particulars in next issue.

Last week was a great week for narrow escapes. Mr. Herbert Whitcomb, while drawing logs down a steep hill with six oxen, was thrown down by the rear ox, stepping on his foot and caught by the sled and pushed along and turned over and put through several contortions for some two rods, but strange to say without serious injury. He managed to regain his feet and not fancying his ride, continued to walk the rest of the way. Also Mr. Newell Horr, while loading logs on the top of his sled load, lost his hold of the stick when it fell down to the ground and split one of his toes. Again Mr. James Grover, who drives a team for Mr. Haynes, while rolling a log to the top of his load, proved insufficient for the task and the log rolled back over him but luckily the skids were large so that he was saved from a severe crushing.

Last Friday we visited Mr. Marcellus Whitcomb. With pleasure we announce that he is in an improved condition from what he was at our last report, has a good appetite and is improving generally.

There is something in the ADVERTISER that will interest your absent friends. Send a copy to them.

Mr. Homer of Boston paid a visit to our village last week. He was the guest of Mr. James Grant.

We got a breath of Ayer Saturday night. It blew up from Norway and when Julia turned down the lane you would have thought it was a whirlwind.

Ernest Pike has gone to Gilead to take down some of those mighty giants of the forest. Thus four of the study young men of Blackguard have gone to the wilderness of Gilead. May they return well laden with gum.

Most every other team you meet now is a stage, since Davis got his line started from No. Waterford to Bridgton Center to meet the narrow gauge R. R. We can go any where we want to now for $1.50.

Porter.

The past week we have been having some quite cold weather though not as cold as our neighbors. The thermometer has registered from 3 to 12 below zero, Friday morning the 26th inst. being the coldest we have had here among the hills. While Tuesday morning the 23d at Lovell and Fryeburg it was 27 below and Friday morning at East Brownfield depot it was 32 below. When we hear and read of the extreme cold in other places, we think we have been quite well favored here. "Old Boreas" has played us very few pranks this winter and with big fires blazing high upon the hearthstones, we manage to keep very comfortable. Though I believe the men folks say "it takes a heap of wood this weather."

The Boston Post figures that a single swallow devours, at least 6,000 flies per day. That is altogether foreign to the subject. The question is: "How many flies will it take to kill 6,000 English sparrows per day.

Fred W. Sargent, teacher in Dist. No. 8, was out of school nearly all last week with a cold and sore throat but we hear he is able to commence again this morning (Monday.)

Mr. Thomas M. Page and wife, formerly of Lynn Mass., now residents of this town, made us a very agreeable call a few days ago.

Mr. Andrew Wood, who has been quite sick for a week or two is slowly gaining.

Alonzo Thompson last week received a check for back pension to the amount of $1.996. He was a soldier of the late rebellion.

Otisfield.

Caleb Edwards of East Otisfield, a pensioner of the war of 1812, on his 88th birthday mowed and raked three-fourths of an acre of oats. He cuts his five wood, tends his stock and attends to all his other affairs about town just as well as any man of 50 years. He mounts his horse as spry as a boy, walks as firm and erect as he ever did. He is the youngest of seven brothers who came from Gilmantown, N. H., their father being one of the pioneers of the town.

Mrs. Greenleaf of East Otisfield went to Norway, one day last week and as she was walking on the side walk she slipped and fell, striking on her hip and has not been able to step on, or hardly move her foot since.

Miss Mertie B. Small, of Bolster's Mills, closed her school on the Gore Friday Jan. 27th after a successful term of twelve weeks. Miss Small has had considerable experience in teaching and is a systematic and thorough teacher.

Rev. W. J. Twort will give a Lantern Lecture at the Gore school house on Tuesday evening Feb. 13th. All are invited to come. Mr. Twort is an able speaker. If it should be stormy on that evening it will be the next Tuesday following.

ESTIMATES and SAMPLES of Job Printing, furnished on application. All work guaranteed satisfactory at the ADVERTISER office, Norway, Maine.

Paris---Whittemore Dist.

The school closed in this district Jan. 30th. It has been a very successful term and was taught by Austin Stearns. Mr. S. has the happy faculty of pleasing and interesting his pupils. Miss Ella Briggs, one of his pupils has gone to Hebron to attend the Spring term at the Academy.

Mr. Zenus Maxim is eighty-four years old and is very feeble. He is daily looking for the close of life, but speaks of it as if about to go on a pleasant journey. His son George lives on the old homestead, and lovers of fine stock should call and see his herd. The tidy and well kept premises will make them wish for a farm if they do not already possess one.

A little girl of Joseph Briggs caught one of her fingers in a clothes wringer last Monday, jamming the nail clear off the flesh, otherwise only a flesh wound.

The school in the King district is being taught by Miss Josie King. Miss K. though young is an efficient teacher. This is her second term in that district.

The following poem was written by a child and sent to us:

The Major arose in the morning,
Long, long, ere the dawn of day,
And proudly in battle armor,
Went out on his lonely way.

Not the rustle of a leaflet
Betrayed his noiseless tread,
And the moon shone down like a jeweled crown
Around the Major's head.

Yet on he comes nearer and nearer,
And we know by his fearless eye,
If the Major wins not the battle,
He will give it up only to die.

Now the Major stands above us,
And down from his covert high.
He looks with resolute calmness
On the foe that is drawing nigh.

See a rush a deadly conflict!
A sudden cry of pain!
And lo, at the noble major's feet
The dreaded foe lies slain.

Now pity, O gentle reader,
The fate of the poor little rat,
And then, praise the excellent virtues
Of Major, our old grey cat.

Stoneham.

We are having some very cold weather at present. The wells in this neighborhood are nearly all dry. The mills in this town are all standing idle for want of water.

Granville Martin is still working on J. L. Parker's house. He has already improved its external appearance. He has treated it to a coat of Quaker drab paint with trimmings of the same of a darker shade.

Mrs. Geo. Meader of this town, was taken very ill last Sunday. Monday night her case was nearly hopeless. We understand she is suffering from a paralytic stroke.

The Kemp family (colored) will give a show in the town hall to-night. Old and young are on the *qui vive*, anticipating a good deal of fun.

We have a graded school in this district this winter. The teachers are Mr. J. Warren of Waterford, and Miss Flora Butters of Stoneham, both very efficient teachers. The scholars are progressing rapidly in their studies—in fact they never learned faster than they have this winter.

Oxford.

The people throughout the country are being seriously troubled for water, many wells are dry, and many more must fail soon.

Jas. P. Eaton of Washington Territory, has been visiting his brother Henry, of this village. He reports it a fine country heavily timbered, business good. Every available man is engaged in lumbering.

[Deferred from last week.]

Yagger.

Miss Agnes M. Baker, of Waterford, closed a successful term of thirteen weeks school in this Dist., Friday Jan. 19th. Miss B. won the good will of her pupils at the outset, thus insuring success.

We have a singing school Tuesday and Friday evenings, G. Shedd teacher.

F. A. Oxnard has gone to Boston in the employ of C. F. Witt.

The residence of the late Simeon Frost is closed and for sale. A good farm with nice buildings, in one of the best neighborhoods in town, surely some one will appreciate and locate when Spring comes. I speak confidently of a coming Spring because "Robert B. tells us of one but it requires a vivid imagination (this weather) to picture "babbling brooks" and apple blossoms.

North Rumford.

Dr. Stewart, of Rumford Corner, has got a pretty smart four years old boy. He has never been to school but he can read and spell as well as most any one. He is very inquisitive, and if he sees a word he doesn't know the meaning of he always asks, and then he wants to know the Latin of it. The other day he said, "Mamma, ask me some Latin." "Well, Eddie, tell me what you can of Latin." "Well, mamma, *feline* is Latin for cat, *canine* is Latin for dog, and—and" (he had exhausted his Latin so he said) "and *quinine* is Latin for woman"—came pretty near it, didn't he. Score one for that boy.

Help is scarce and most any common hand can get $20 a month, in the woods cutting spruce, poplar, or birch.

The Congregational sociable met last Monday evening at Mrs. John Elliott's, Rumford Point. There was a large attendance and a pleasant evening enjoyed.

Administrator's sale, Thursday, Jan. 25, at the homestead of the late John Seger, Rumford, at which was sold ten head of cattle, 37 sheep, hay, straw, farming tools, grain, furniture, etc. Auctioneer, Tyler Kidder. As a general thing things sold high. Saturday, Jan. 27th at the home of the late Moody Rolfe of Hanover, Administrator's sale, consisting of horse, sleigh, harness, top buggy, rakes and tools with which to make rakes. Auctioneer, Ephraim Goddard. Every thing went high.

A singing school is to begin Monday evening, Jan. 29th in the Rumford Point school house. It is to be taught by Mr. Chamberlain, one of the most popular singing masters in the state. This is something that has been long needed here, and we trust it will be a profitable term, and do not see any reason why it should not be.

The Reading Society of Hanover and Rumford is progressing nicely. It met Saturday eve at Mr. Leon Roberts' of Hanover. Any one can join it by giving one dollar and then obeying the rules of the society. Their exercises are readings and declamations, recitations and quotations from some distinguished author." The evenings are very pleasantly passed.

[Deferred from last week.]

Joshua Abbott, son of Henry Abbott, came home from the woods last Saturday with a pretty hard looking bump across the nose. He fell a large spruce and it bent a small sapling beneath it, he stepped upon the spruce and hit the sapling a clip with his axe and it immediately flipped up and struck him across the nose. He came very near bleeding to death but is getting along nicely now.

The Universalist sociable met at Mrs. David Simpson's, Thursday afternoon and evening and quite a number were present for all it was such horrid traveiling.

Hutchins and Howard begun hauling poplar to the river last Tuesday, with four oxen and a pair of horses.

All the farmers who have their grain ground have to carry it up to Andover, to Owen Smith's steam mill, as all the mills at Hanover have stopped for want of water.

Geo. Virgin of Hanover has moved his shingle mill down nearer the grist mill.

Colds are prevailing, most every body has one.

They are having a dancing school at Rumford Center.

Sleighing is hard on account of the two light snows, which we had last week.

Quite a quantity of birch is being got out for the Hanover dowel mill.

Good hay is selling for from $15. to $20. per ton, most of it being sold to the loggers.

The farmers are hauling their potatoes to Bryant's Pond for 75 cents.

Poland and Minot farmers are generally contracting with the Winslow packing Co., to furnish sweet corn next season, on the same terms as last, viz: 3¾ cents for cans of twenty-six ounces

Luther D. Stevens of Sweden is interested in wool-growing. He passed through this village the other day with thirteen sheep, Merino and Southdown, which he had bought in Standish, and which will make a good accession to his flock. Luther went after his wife but brought back the sheep instead! —Bridgton *News*.

More than 6,250,000 worth of ostrich feathers are annually exported from South Africa. The supply of feathers greatly depends on the supply of food.

Mr. Walter B. Johnson of West Paris. succeeds Mr. Lindsey as ticket seller at the Lewiston Grand Trunk station. Mr. Lindsey went to Boston Monday.

The Mechanic Falls Manufacturing Co. has been organized with a capital of $15.000. The purpose of the organization is to erect, maintain and operate a shoe factory

When a man "mysteriously disappears" nowadays his friends don't begin dragging the river or casting around for a murderer until it is known how his books stand and how much money he had borrowed.

An old lady in this town ordered a certain amount of pepper at one of our stores, and the clerk, a new hand, made a funny mistake. When the proprietor came in and was shown the box from which the condiment had been taken, he exclaimed. "Why bless your stars, that isn't pepper at all—that's composition!" Whereupon the clerk leaned back and fairly screamed with laughter over his comical mistake. The next thing was to await the expected "blessing" of the abused customer; but to their agreeable surprise, she soon sent an order for some more of "that pepper—the strongest and best she had ever used!" It is needless to say that her order was filled with alacrity.—Bridgton *News*.

"You told me, sir, that the horse was entirely without fault, and yet he is blind." The dealer looked blandly into the irritated countenance of the loser by the transaction and said with charming innocence, "I do not regard blindness as a fault, sir; it is a misfortune."

A son of Mr. Crosby S. Noyes, (originally from Minot, Maine,) the editor and one of the proprietors of the Washington Evening Star, who was graduated with high honors from the Columbia College and Washington Law School, has been appointed chief clerk to U. S. Marshal McMichael.

The laying of rails on the Bridgton and Soco river railroad is just completed, and Jan 20, 4.45 p. m, the first train arrived at Bridgton depot, loaded with hundreds of the citizens who were ambitious to enjoy a ride on the first train to arrive. The multitude were wild with enthusiasm, and cheer upon cheer rent the air. Construction trains now run over the entire length of the road. The road will be opened for business Monday, January 29th. The road is thoroughly built and finely equipped, and Bridgton is justly proud of her railroad connection with the outside world.—*Portland Sunday Times.*

A Philadelphia Christian on being told by his clergyman that during Lent he should give up something which he highly prized, he determined after long wrestling with himself that when the time comes he will surrender to his wife his night-key.

The second part of "The Belle of Australia" appears in the February number of *Ballou's Magazine* and the author, Mr. William Thomes, appears to have got his hero in a very uncomfortable position, surrounded by policemen, with a web woven around him which he will find hard to break. We see no way to escape. It appears to be marry or an arrest, and we do not know which he will choose. Besides "The Belle" it contains its usual amount of interesting stories, sketches, etc,. Hawley St., Boston.

The beginning of a new story by W. D. Howells in the Midwinter (February) *Century*, is a literary event, whose importance is increased by the discussion, in the past four months, of the characters, ethical purpose and literary qualities of "A Modern Instance." Mr. Howell's audience has been held up to a high notch of curiosity to see the opening chapters of "A Woman's Reason." His readers will not be disappointed. The scene is once more Boston, but the social atmosphere and the purpose have undergone a complete change. Only the style remains the same; but here, too, the reader will perceive freshness of attitude and a new vivacity. The fourth part of the "Led-Horse Claim," by Mary Hallock Foote, heightens the dramatic interest of this fascinating story, which will end in the March number. Each part is embellished by a picture from the author's pencil. Mrs. Burnett's "Through One Administration" is developing a new interest as it nears the conclusion. The short story of the number is a humorously fanciful tale, by Frank R. Stockton, entitled "The Spectral Mortgage."

Two Brooklyn engineers got to arguing about the force of steam and carried it so far that one had his nose broken and the other was stabbed in the side. They might better have waited for a boiler explosion.

Call at Hobb's VARIETY STORE, Norway, Me.

FURNITURE!

Large Stock to be sold, **Cheap for Cash,** to reduce stock for winter.

Chambe and Parlor Sets!

OF ALL KINDS.

Lounges, Easy Chairs, Mirrors, Spring Beds, Etc.

Call and Examine!

Goods delivered free on the Grand Trunk Railroad, within 40 miles of this village.

C. S. CUMMINGS, Norway, Me.

Special Notice!

T. G. GOODWIN,

Respectfully informs the public that he keeps on hand the needed assortment of

Burial Caskets,

which includes VELVET, CLOTH, and CRAPE covered.

—ALSO—

UNDERTAKER'S SUPPLIES!

Old Stand Main Street, near Academy.

Norway, Me.

THE

New Hub!

IS THE

Best Stove Made!

SEE IT AT

J. O. CROOKER'S!

This Stove combines all the improvements—economical in fuel, and fitted for Wood or Coal.

CROOKER has all the best

HEATERS

FROM AN

OIL STOVE,

—TO A—

$500 FURNACE!

A Full Line of HARDWARE! TIN SHOP connected.

J. O. CROOKER.

NORWAY, ME.

JACKSON CLARK'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE

REMOVED.

CUSTOM WORK. Repairing a specialty. Norway, Me.

GET YOUR

Groceries

At C. N. Tubbs & Co's.

Norway Bakery!

C. E. RINES,

Baker and Proprietor.

Hot Rolls, White & Brown Bread,

Cakes & Pastry.

Every thing FRESH and Nice!

The Cart will run through Norway and So. Paris **Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons.** The team will collect BEANS for baking Saturday afternoon. If in want of any thing, speak to the Driver.

L. C. YOUNG,

Merchant Tailor,

Woodfords, Me.,

Will be at the *Hubbard House, Paris Hill*, Tuesday, Feb. 6.

At the *Andrew's House, South Paris,* Wednesday & Thursday, Feb. 7 & 8.

At the *Bethel House, Bethel Hill,* Friday & Saturday, Feb. 9 & 10.

At *Beal's Hotel, Norway,* Monday and Tuesday, Feb. 12 & 13;

to take orders for Spring.

I am prepared to show us large a line of **WOOLENS,** as can be found east of Boston, comprising all the latest novelties in Foreign and Domestic Goods.

I am obliged to visit these towns at this *early date,* because I cannot leave my business at home after the 1st of March.

I now have the facilities for doing the largest *Merchant Tailoring* business in Maine. and my location, just outside of Portland, with low expenses, enables me to do first-class work, at medium prices.

I shall be pleased to meet my old friends and acquaintances at the places above mentioned, and assure them that any orders given me will be filled in a satisfactory manner.

A Large and Choice Selection

OF

VALENTINES.

Prang's Valentine

CARDS!

For sale at

Noyes' Drug Store,

Norway, Me.

To Let.

The rooms now occupied by Mrs. Twombly, next door to Whitcomb & Locke. Possession given about January 1st, 1883. Apply to

EDWIN W. HOWE.

Use JORDAN'S STANDARD MEDICINES.

JORDAN'S Blood Purifier.
JORDAN'S Magic Liniment.
JORDAN'S Indian Salve.
JORDAN'S Catarrh Remedy.
JORDAN'S Porous Hemlock Plasters!

Our Guarantee

☞Every bottle or package of our medicine not proving as recommended, the price of the same will be refunded.

JONAH JORDAN, Proprietor,
New Glocester, Me.

For sale in Norway by A. O. Noyes, Druggist. South Paris by A. M. Gerry, " and in neighboring towns by leading Druggist and Grocers.

DENNIS PIKE,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Hard & Soft Soap.

Factory on Paris street, NORWAY.

☞Ashes and Grease taken in exchange for Soap. If in want of Soap, speak to Mr. Pike, or drop him a postal card, and you will be promptly served.

FREELAND HOWE,

Insurance and Real Estate Agent,

NORWAY, ME.

L. L. Howard, Jr.

WOULD like to say to those wishing CEMETERY WORK, that he has added the

MARBLE

to his GRANITE BUSINESS, and with the

Granite & Marble

united, and a number of years' experience, believes that he is safe in saying that he can give them as good work, and at lower prices than any one in Oxford County. If you do not believe it, call, and he will tell you the reason why.

He employs no agent, but if parties wishing work will drop him a card, he will call and see them, and give them the benefit of agent's pay.

In short, he wishes to say that he will make every effort to give those who employ him their money's worth.

POLISHED GRANITE

a specialty.

URNS! or anything in the Cemetery line, furnished.

L. L. HOWARD, JR.

Norway, Me., July 7, 1882.

N. B.—No business from sunset Friday, to sunset Saturday.

GEO. H. SMALL,

House and Sign Painter!

Shop over the ADVERTISER office,

Norway, Me.

☞Call on us when in want of any thing in our line.

SAMUEL RICHARDS,

DEALER IN

Watches, Clock, Jewelry, Silver

—AND—

PLATED WARE,

Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Special attention given to Fine Watch Reparing and Adjusting.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the Radical Cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits, induced by self indulgence or sexual extravagance. &c.

The celerated author in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of Self-Abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

☞This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.
Post Office Box 450.

JAMES GRANT,

Painter of Carriages, Sleighs,

Wagons, Etc.

All work done as it should be, and at reasonable prices. ☞Over Libby & Mixer's shop, Cottage St., Norway, Me.

J. C. BENNETT & CO.

DEALERS IN

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,

—AND—

Meats of all kinds.

NORWAY.

NOW IS THE TIME TO USE

Condition Powders!

CAN GET THE BEST KIND, AND MORE FOR YOUR MONEY

Noyes' Drug Store, Norway.

Blank Books!

OF ALL KINDS, AT

Noyes' Drug & Book Store.

A Good Tooth Brush for 5 cts.

—AT—

CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE.

OXFORD CO. ADVERTISER

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1883.

NORWAY POST OFFICE.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. UP MAIL closes at 9:35 a. m. and 3 p. m. Arrives at 10:[illegible] a. m. and 3:32 p. m. DOWN MAIL closes at 10:[illegible] a. m. Arrives at 10:15 a. m.

All mail for the early morning train, must be left at post office by 8:00 p. m., the night before.

A. J. NEVERS, P. M.
Miss O. G. KEENE, Assistant.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Passenger trains from the Norway Branch connect with the Grand Trunk at South Paris as follows:

UP TRAINS.	DOWN TRAINS.
	6 a. m.,
9:50 a. m.,	10:35 a. m.,
3:27 p. m.	2:10 p. m.

The daily stages for Waterford, Harrison, Bridgton, leave immediately after the arrival of the 3:35 p. m. train from Portland.

Norway Society Directory.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit the meetings when in town.

Harry Rust Post, G. A. R., No. 54.—Meets the first Friday in each month, at Grange Hall, at 7 o'clock.

Norway Reform Club, and Ladies Aid Society.—Meet every Monday evening, at [illegible] o'clock. Public meeting every Sunday, at [illegible] o'clock, P. M.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Valentines, etc.—S. L. Crockett.
Dentist—Dr. Geo. P. Jones.
Bone Meal, etc.—Mason Bros.
Two Notices of Foreclosure.
Underwear—Mrs. A. B. Chase.
Canned Goods—F. H. Noyes.

COURTSHIP AND MATRIMONY.

Moonlight talks,
Midnight walks,
Longing eyes,
Soothing sighs,
Front gate,
Very late,

Parlor scene,
Feeling mean,
"Dearest Bess,
Answer yes?"
Kind kiss,
Blind bliss.

Interview,
Papa, too.
Nothing loth,
Happy both,
Couple glad,
Have it bad.

Organ swells,
Marriage bells.
Honeymoon,
Ended soon,
Double Brown,
Settled down,

One year [illegible]
Skies clear [illegible]
Years two [illegible]
Rather blue [illegible]
Years three [illegible]
Can't agree [illegible]

County Court [illegible]
"Splendid sport [illegible]
Sorrow-stricken [illegible]
Jury [illegible]
Divorce given [illegible]
Fetters rive[illegible]

Worried wife [illegible]
Lonely [illegible]
Husband roaring [illegible]
Wife loating [illegible]
Care—[illegible]
"Love is [illegible]

MORAL:
When you [illegible]
Look after [illegible]
Might [illegible]
That's [illegible]

Norway and Vicinity.

Reports printed at this office.

Give us the news. Home items.

The town report period is close at hand.

Valentines are plenty. Large sortment at the drug stores.

Circle at Concert Hall Wednesday. Baked beans as usual.

F. H. Noyes advertises this week kinds of canned goods for sale.

Dr. Jones does business at the stand. Dr. C. A. Clark is with him. See ad.

Capt. Fitz is putting his store in fine shape. Lots of new goods, new paint, new shelving, etc.

It is said one hundred and eighty-five cars of freight were carried on the "Branch" in 25 days.

W. M. Brooks, esq., commences term of High school of ten weeks at Casco next Monday.

Read Mrs. Twombly's ad. Those who want in her line will do well to call on her. She invites you.

A Singing School to be taught by our photographer J. U. P. Burnham is being organized.

The C. L. S. C. Class of '86 just organized will number over 12,000 members. There are some 20 members in this town.

Lecture at the Hall of the Universalist Church next Sunday evening. Amusements by Rev. W. A. Pratt of Bridgton.

Ladies will do well to call and see the new line of ready-made Underwear to be seen at the store of Mrs. A. B. Chase. See ad.

Mrs. Chas. Hathaway has bought two very fine Hartz Mountain singers of Mrs. F. P. Libby of So. Paris. They are beauties and unequaled for songsters.

The Portland Packing Co., Burnham & Morrill and the Winslow Packing Co. have agreed to adopt the same schedule of prices. They are to pay $2.00 per bushel for beans and 3¾ cents per can of 26 ounces for corn. The agreement lasts one year.

We recently received a pleasant call from H. A. Fuller, esq., chairman of the Paris Board of Education. Mr. Fuller is teaching in Dist. No. 1 Paris. This is his 23d term, the most of any teaching has been in that town. He closes his present term in about 4 weeks.

The fact is Whitcomb & Locke have been so busy since they commenced advertising in this paper in the Fall, they have not had time to write a new ad. They are now receiving mid-winter goods. Look at their show window. Read their one-half column of bargains and remember at this store you always find seasonable goods.

Two or three have told us that they have made sales on the strength of our advertising in our columns. This is gratifying. A certain amount of money spent in advertising will pay every business men. Try it and see. The ADVERTISER has the largest list of readers of any paper ever published in this town and the list is increasing every day.

The following are the officers of the Citizens' Mutual Benefit Association for the coming year: Pres., J. J. Crooker; Vice Pres., A. F. Andrews; Sec., Cyrus S. Tucker; Treas., W. M. Whitcomb; Directors, A. F. Andrews, F. A. Danforth, H. L. Horne, Thos. Baker, Cyrus M. Buck, G. B. Morrill, W. H. Whitcomb, C. L. Berry, Way, Wm. C. Cole, O. W. Collins, M. Phinney.

Mr. C. B. Keith, who has been for several weeks past is so much improved as to be on the street more. He is shortly, if his health permits, to canvass for the interesting story of the late war, known as the "Story of the Rebellion." This is a readable book and Mr. K. is fortunate in securing territory. It is the story of the renowned Allen Pinkerton, chief of the secret service of the United States during the late Rebellion. We bespeak for him a large sale.

The Norway Reform Club had an Oyster Supper in the Reform Hall on the 15th inst, and the Ladies Aid Club to the number of about thirty sat down to a table spread for the occasion. A very pleasant time was passed in discussing the excellence of Bro. [illegible]'s style of cooking oysters, after which

E! ☞

p for Cash, to

r Sets!

s.
pring Beds, Etc.
e:
Railroad, within 40

orway, Me.

STANDARD MEDICINES.
lood Purifier.
agic Liniment.
adian Salve.
atarrh Remedy.
orous Hemlock Plas-

Guarantee
fe or package of our medicine
recommended, the price of the
unded.
JORDAN, Proprietor,
New Gloucester, Me.
way by A. O. Noyes, Druggist.
n Paris by A. M. Gerry.
ing towns by leading Druggist

NNIS PIKE,
acturer and Dealer in
& Soft Soap.
Paris street, NORWAY.
Grease taken in exchange for
nt of Soap, speak to Mr. Pike.
postal card, and you will be
d.
HOWE,
and Real Estate Agent,
NORWAY, ME.

Howard, Jr.
to say to those wishing CEME-
RK, that he has added the
ARBLE
TE BUSINESS, and with the
ite & Marble
umber of years' experience, be-
is safe in saying that he can
ood work, and at lower prices
a Oxford County. If you do
call, and he will tell you the
no agent, but if parties wishing
him a card, he will call and
give them the benefit of agent's
wishes to say that he will make
give those who employ him
worth.
HED GRANITE
a specialty.
S! or anything in the Cemetery line, furnished.
L. L. HOWARD, JR.
, July 7, 1882.
usiness from sunset Friday, to
ay.

EO. H. SMALL,
and Sign Painter!
er the ADVERTISER office,
orway, Me.
us when in want of any thing in

UEL RICHARDS,
DEALER IN
Clock, Jewelry, Silver
AND
TED WARE,
acles and Eye Glasses.
OUTH PARIS, ME.
ation given to Fine Watch Repair-
ting.

NHOOD
OST, HOW RESTORED!
hed, a new edition of Dr. Cul-
lebrated Essay on the Radi-
ermatorrhœa or Seminal Weak-
tary Seminal Losses, Impotency,
ysical Incapacity, Impediments
e; also, Consumption, Epilep-
aced by self indulgence or sex-
nce, &c.
ed author in this admirable Es-
emonstrates from a thirty years'
ractice, that the alarming conse-
of Abuse may be radically cured;
e a mode of cure at once simple,
effectual, by means of which ev-
no matter what his condition
cure himself cheaply, privately,
cture should be in the hands of
ad every man in the land.
seal, in a plain envelope, to any
paid, on receipt of six cents or
amps. Address
LVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
, New York, N. Y.
Post Office Box 450.

IES GRANT,
of Carriages, Sleighs,
agons, Etc.
ne as it should be, and at reason-
☞ Over Libby & Mixer's shop,
orway, Me.

BENNETT & CO.
DEALERS IN
rk, Lamb, Sausages,
AND
s of all kinds.
NORWAY.

S THE TIME TO USE
tion
Powders!
THE BEST KIND,
E YOUR MONEY
D MORE
s' Drug Store, Norway.

nk
Books!
OF ALL KINDS, AT
' Drug & Book Store.

ooth Brush for 5 cts.
AT
ETT'S DRUG STORE.

OXFORD CO. ADVERTISER.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1883.

NORWAY POST OFFICE.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. UP MAIL closes at 9:35 a.m. and 3 p. m. Arrives at 10:15 a. m. and 3:12 p. m. DOWN MAIL closes at 10:15 a. m. Arrives at 10:15 a. m.

All mail for the early morning train, must be left at post office by 8:00 p. m., the night before. A. J. NEVERS, P. M.

Miss O. G. KEENE, Assistant.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Passenger trains from the Norway Branch connect with the Grand Trunk at South Paris as follows:

UP TRAINS.	DOWN TRAINS.
9:50 a. m.,	6 a. m.,
3:27 p. m.	10:35 a. m.,
	2:10 p. m.

The daily stages for Waterford, Harrison, & Bridgton, leave immediately after the arrival of the 3:35 p. m. train from Portland.

Norway Society Directory.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit the meetings when in town.

Harry Rust Post, G. A. R., No. 54.—Meet the first Friday in each month, at Grange Hall, at 7 o'clock.

Norway Reform Club, and Ladies Aid Society.—Meet every Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Public meeting every Sunday, at 4 o'clock, P. M.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Valentines, etc.—S. L. Crockett.
Dentist—Dr. Geo. P. Jones.
Bone Meal, etc.—Mason Bros.
Two Notices of Foreclosure.
Underwear—Mrs. A. B. Chase.
Canned Goods—F. H. noyes.

COURTSHIP AND MATRIMONY.

Moonlight talks,
Midnight walks,
Longing eyes,
Soothing sighs,
Front gate,
Very late,

Parlor scene,
Feeling mean,
"Dearest Bess,
Answer yes?"
Kind kiss,
Blind bliss.

Interview,
Papa, too,
Nothing loth,
Happy both,
Couple glad,
Have it bad.

Organ swells,
Marriage bells,
Honeymoon,
Ended soon,
Double Brown,
Settled down,

One year,
Skies clear,
Years two,
Rather blue,
Years three,
Can't agree.

County Court,
"Splendid sport."
Sorrow—sin;
Jury grin.
Divorce given.
Fetters riven.

Worried wife,
Lonely life.
Husband roams,
Wife foams,
Care—costs
"Love lost."

MORAL:
When you wed,
Look ahead,
Might fail,
That's all.
—*Ex.*

Norway and Vicinity.

Reports printed at this office.

Give us the news. Home items.

The town report period is close at hand.

Valentines are plenty. Large assortment at the drug stores.

Circle at Concert Hall Wednesday. Baked beans as usual.

F. H. Noyes advertises this week all kinds of canned goods for sale.

Dr. Jones does business at the old stand. Dr. C. A. Clark is with him. See ad.

Capt. Fitz is putting his store in trim shape. Lots of new goods, new paint, new shelving, etc.

It is said one hundred and eighty-five cars of freight were carried on the "Branch" in 25 days.

W. M. Brooks, esq., commences a term of High school of ten weeks at Casco next Monday.

Read Mrs. Twombly's ad. Those in want in her line will do well to call on her. She invites you.

A Singing School to be taught by our photographer J. U. P. Burnham is being organized.

The C. L. S. C. Class of '86 just organized will number over 12,000 members. There are some 20 members of it in this town.

Lecture at the Hall of the Universalist Church next Sunday evening on Amusements by Rev. W. A. Pratt of Bridgton.

Ladies will do well to call and see the new line of ready-made Underwear to be seen at the store of Mrs. A. B. Chase. See ad.

Mrs. Chas. Hathaway has bought two very fine Hartz Mountain singers, of Mrs. F. P. Libby of So. Paris. They are beauties and unequaled for songsters.

The Portland Packing Co., Burnham & Morrill and the Winslow Packing Co. have agreed to adopt the same schedule of prices. They are to pay $2.00 per bushel for beans and 3¼ cents per can of 26 ounces for corn. This agreement lasts one year.

We recently received a pleasant call from H. A. Fuller, esq., chairman of the Paris Board of Education. Mr. Fuller is teaching in Dist. No. 1 Paris. This is his 23d term, the most of his teaching has been in that town. He closes his present term in about 4 weeks.

The fact is Whitcomb & Locke have been so busy since they commenced advertising in this paper in the Fall, they have not had time to write a new ad. They are now receiving mid-winter goods. Look at their show window. Read their one-half column of bargains and remember at this store you always find seasonable goods.

Two or three have told us that they have made sales on the strength of advertising in our columns. This is gratifying. A certain amount of money spent in advertising will pay our business men. Try it and see. The ADVERTISER has the largest list of readers of any paper ever published in this town and the list is increasing every day.

The following are the officers of the Citizens' Mutual Benefit Association for the coming year: Pres., J. O. Crooker; Vice Pres., A. F. Andrews; Sec., Cyrus S. Tucker; Treas., W. H. Whitcomb; Directors, A. F. Andrews, F. A. Danforth, H. L. Horne, Thomas Baker, Cyrus M. Buck, G. B. Boynton, W. H. Whitcomb, C. L. Hathaway, Wm. C. Cole, O. W. Collins, M. M. Phinney.

Mr. C. B. Keith, who has been sick for several weeks past is so much improved as to be on the street once more. He is shortly, if his health permits, to canvass for the interesting story of the late war, known as the "Spy of the Rebellion." This is a ready selling book and Mr. K. is fortunate in securing territory. It is the story of the renowned Allen Pinkerton, chief of the secret service of the United States during the late Rebellion. We bespeak for him a large sale.

The Norway Reform Club had an Oyster Supper in the Reform Hall on the 15th inst, and the Ladies Aid and Club to the number of about thirty set down to a table spread for the occasion. A very pleasant time was passed discussing the excellence of Bro. Fitz's style of cooking oysters, after which the usual social talk on the temperance theme was taken up. In this connection the members of the two societies extend thanks to the donor of a load of wood left at their door. Suspicion rests on Mr. Witherell as being the one who sent the wood round. E. H. P.

Mr. W. H. Whitcomb, Dr. Geo. P. Jones, Freeland Howe and C. D. Waters expect to visit San Francisco next August to attend the Knights Templars Triennial Conclave.

The brotherly spirit of our fraternal organizations is illustrated in the case of Mr. Marcellus Whitcomb of Waterford, Maine. Although a member of the Norway Lodge of Odd Fellows, the Waterford Lodge of Odd Fellows have taken care of him ever since his dreadful accident some two mouths ago. The Norway Lodge, however, have not only reimbursed the former, but have voted to take care of Mr. Whitcomb throughout the entire period of his disability, regardless of the limitation of the benefit term.—*Gazette*

The winter term of the village schools will close next week, except that at the upper Primary which continues one week longer to make up for time lost by the sickness of the teacher. Examination of the Lower Primary will be on Wednesday forenoon, of the Intermediate on Wednesday afternoon, of the Grammar on Thursday afternoon, of the High on Friday all day. The school in No. 8, will close on Saturday, Feb. 3d, on which day in the afternoon will be the examination. The examination of the school in No. 10 will occur on Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 6th. An earnest invitation is extended to all all citizens to be present.

Accurate scales are desirable. We wished to verify the scales in use at Uncle Sam's head quarters in this village, therefore took our "out-of-County-edition" to the hardware store of J. O. Crooker and had them weighed on his Fairbank Standard, platform hay scales. These scales are capable of weighing four tons and we found it unnecessary to divide our edition and weigh it piece-meal fashion as at the post office. By this means the postage paying part of the ADVERTISER, was weighed *en masse*, for the first time in many months. Crooker's platform scales are so well adjusted as to give the weight of a small sized hand lamp or a two-horse load of green cord wood. Mr. Nevers, at the post office weighed our list and found it to be the same as at Crooker's. The weight agreed therefore we were satisfisd.

The Odd Fellows in this section have organized a Graded Mutual Benevolent Association with the following officers: President, A. S. Kimball of Oxford Lodge, Waterford; Vice Pres., W. O. Brown, Kezar Valley Lodge, Lovell; Sec., A. L. F. Pike, and Treas., W. H. Whitcomb, of Norway Lodge, this village. All Odd Fellows in good standing who can satisfactorily pass the medical examination are admitted and all pay a uniform membership fee, but the amount paid at death is graded in proportion to the age of the member when he joined. In this way the man who joins when young gets a greater benefit at death than the one who joins when well advanced in years. The full benefit is $1,500.

The pastor and people of Norway M. E. Church wish to express their earnest thanks to Bro. Wm. E. Cushman for his very generous present on Christmas eve. It is well known by some that when the church was built, Bro. C. lifted like a hero, paying more than twelve hundred dollars. During the present pastorate an organ has been put into the church, the church painted nicely, and a debt of $140.00 paid. Still they found themselves at Christmas time owing a little over $200.00. It seemed like quite a burden for a feeble few. But imaging their surprise when Christmas eve Bro. Cushman made a present of the whole debt to this church. It now stands free from all incumbrances. Ten thousand thanks and blessings on Bro. Cushman. May he live long to do good in the world, is the prayer of the minister and people of Norway.

At the Masquerade Thursday evening, the second evening of the Universalist Society Fair, Concert Hall was well filled with spectators and maskers. South Paris Orchestra, J. G. Jones leader, discoursed excellent music and received many a well merited compliment. About half past seven some 35 couple joined in the grand march, and till nine these strange looking people indulged in the Terpsichorean art, much to the amusement of those looking on and themselves as well. At nine a bountiful collation was served by the ladies of the society, which consisted of the good things which go to make up an Antiquarian Supper, together with more modern ice creams. This was also the signal to unmask, and each, who had not previously solved the mystery, now knew the other. After supper the hours were past till twelve in dancing. We are sorry we were not able to learn the names of all the maskers and the character represented by each. Many of the costumes were very pretty and artistic and deserve more than passing mention. Among them we notice:

Mamie Ames,	Peasant.
Lilla Ames,	Purity.
Blanche Buck,	Snow.
Nettie Bennett,	Country Girl.
Carrie Bennett,	Domino.
Miss Brackett,	Turkish Lady.
Mrs. Bumpus,	Queen of Clubs.
Mrs. Ella Bee,	Night.
Grace Clement,	Peasant.
Elsie Favor,	Bo Peep.
Carrie Favor,	Gipsey Queen.
Mrs. M. H. Favor,	Topsey.
Mamie Grant,	Indian Girl.
Fannie Howe,	Æsthetic Miss.
Annie Hayden,	Queen of Hearts.
Nettie Kimball,	Flower Girl.
Aggie Morton,	Pop-corn Girl.
Minnie Maxfield,	Flower Girl.
Della Noyes,	Gipsey Girl.
Alma Pendexter,	Topsey.
Mrs. Alma Perry,	Night.
Ella Swett,	Autumn.
Jessie Warren,	Jockey.
Mrs. Waterhouse,	Highland Lass.
Mrs. Woodsum,	Queen of Spades.
H. Ames,	Herdsman.
S. N. Buck,	King of Clubs.
Horace Cole,	Escaped Convict.
Bertie Cummings,	Devil.
George Crockett,	Clown.
Harry Chase,	Indian.
Eddie Cole,	Gen. Grant.
Dennie Cole,	George Washington.
Fred Cummings,	Josiah Allen's Wife.
George Cole,	Bashful Maid.
Dr. Clark,	Comic Character.
N. N. Denison,	Lieutenant.
S. H. Hayden,	Mexican.
Freelie Howe, jr.,	Turk.
H. Lovejoy,	Cavalier.
Harry Lane,	Negro.
H. R. Millett,	Comic Character.
Herbert Hosmer,	Buffalo Bill.
Dr. Pike,	Count.
Wilson Ripley,	Comic Character.
E. L. Tucker,	Arab.
James True,	Indian.
Earnest Trull,	Soldier.
A. H. Williamson,	Prince.
Mr. Waterhouse,	Innocence.
George Young,	Negro.

Financially the Fair was a success, leaving a balance of $150 above expenses.

The following is stolen and cribbed from the *Eastern State*, of DexterMe:

O
Tis
All right
Cards at this office
Posters at this office.
Statements at this office.
Bill Headings at this office.
Letter Headings at this office.
All Kinds of Printing at this office
The comet is still within range of the telescope.
Evidently, some things gnaw some folks awfully.
The urchins of the town enjoy themselves sliding down hill.
When you bury animosity never mind putting up a tombstone.
Considerable wood is being hauled into the village just at this time.
People send to the ADVERTISER Office for their job work from all quarters.
Now rush in your job work and we will make it even by rushing it out.
"Thank-you-marms" are sufficiently numerous to give sleigh riders the grand bounce.

All the readers of the *Cottage Hearth* will be pleased with the February number. It is what its name suggests, a magazine especially adapted to the home circle. 11 Bromfield St., Boston.

The February number of the *Atlantic Monthly* is as usual full of interesting and instructive reading. It contains Michael Angelo, by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow; Herbert Spencer's Theory of Education, by E. B. Sill; The Story of Joseph Lesurgues, by S. E. Turner; Some Truths about the Civil Service, by Henry L. Nelson; George Sand's Letters, etc., etc. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

The Portland correspondent of the Lewiston *Journal* says:

The "Oxford Bears," residing in this city, intend to "celebrate" next fourth of March, on a scale even more magnificent than last year. Last year none of the great "Bear" fraternity outside the city were invited for want of room. This year there is talk of inviting a few among the many distinguished men from abroad whose childhood days were spent among the rugged hills of old Oxford. If this course is decided upon the principal "growling" for the occasion will be "done" by such "Bears" as ex-Vice President Hamlin, ex-Minister E. B. Washburn, ex-Gov. Long, P. M. General Howe, and other men of renown, whose names have rendered their country illustrious and added glory and renown to the land of their birth. Whatever may be the program, the anniversary will be a grand success, as the "Bears" never go in for a good time without having it.

Best Baking Powder.

Dr Edward G. Love, the present Analytical Chemist for the Government, has recently made some interesting experiments as to the comparative value of baking powders. Dr Love's tests were made to determine what brands are the most economical to use, and as their capacity lies in their leavening power, tests were directed solely to ascertain the available gas of each powder. Dr. Love's report gives the following.

Name of the Baking Powders.	Strength Cubic Inches Gas per each oz. of powder.
"Royal" (cream tartar pd.)	127.4
"Patapsco" (alum powder)	125.2
"Rumfords" (phosphate) fresh	122.5*
"Rumford's (phosphate) old	32.7*
"Hanford's None Such," fresh	12.16
"Hanford's None Such," old	84.35
"Redhead,s"	117.0
"Charm" (alum powder)	116.9*
"Amazon" (alum powder)	111·9*
"Cleveland,s" (short weight ¾ oz)	110.8
"Sea foam"	107.9
"Czar"	106.8
"Dr. Pierce's"	102.6
"Snow Flake"	101.88
"Lewis's" Condensed	98.2
"Congress" yeast	97.5
"Dr. E. E. Andrews & Co's" alum	78.17*
"Hecker's"	92.5
"Gillets"	84.2
"Bulk"	80,5

*In his report the Government Chemist says: "I regard all alum powders as very unwholesome. Phosphate and Tartaric Acid powders liberate their gas too freely in process of baking, or under varying climatic changes suffer deterioration". Dr. H. A. Mott, the former Government Chemist, after a careful and elaborate examination of the various Baking Powders of commerce report to the Government in favor of the Royal brand.

BIRTHS.

At Stoneham, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Butters, a daughter. (Ivy Lee.)

MARRIED

At Norway, Jan'y. 30, by C. F. Whitman, esq., Geo. Parker, jr. and Miss Betsey Jordan, both of Norway.

At Fryeburg, Jan. 24, by Rev. B. N. Stone, Mr. Charles F. Smith and Miss Elizabeth L. Osgood, both of Fryeburg.

DIED

At Bryant's Pond, Jan. 28, Elder Ransom Dunham, aged 88 years.

A New Departure!

TO THE LADIES! I have just received a FULL LINE of HATHAWAY'S CELEBRATED READY-MADE
UNDER-CLOTHING!
which all are invited to call and examine.
MRS. A. B. CHASE,
Sole Agent in Norway, for HATHAWAY'S UNDER-WEAR, manufactured at Waterville, Maine.

Canned Goods!
ALL KINDS.
CHERKIN'S
Mixed Pickles;
CHOW CHOW.
Pepper Sauce, Halford's Sauce,
Tomato Sauce and Ketchup.
ALSO,
Jellies, Sardines, Olives, Prunes,
and a great variety of goods usually found in a first-class grocery store.
Call and see, at
F. H. Noyes' Grocery Store.

CROCKETT'S
Condition Powders!
Is the best in use for Cattle, Horses, &c. Only 25 cents per pound.
S. L. CROCKETT,
Registered Apothecary,
Norway, Me.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

M. M. PINNEY
Opens this week another large stock of
BL'K & COLORED
Dress Goods,
Silks,
Velvets,
Shawls,
Blankets,
Under Flannels,
Shirtings, Table Linnens, Crashes,
Quilts, Towels and Woolens.
Also a large stock os.
Check Cambrics
AND
White Flannels,
for Infants wear.
We shall also offer a large stock of nice DRESS CAMBRIC for 8½c: ; and All our best PRINTS for 7c.
Remember, we are selling the best BROWN SHEETING, for 7½c.
Don't fail to examine our 3, 4 Ply all Linen Shirt Bosoms, we have made to order. *Best thing out.*
$300 worth of New Hamburg Edgings, Insertions and Laces! just opened. Also, a full line of
FANCY GOODS!
☞This is the largest stock of goods ever offered in Oxford County. Don't fail to get our prices.
Very Respectfully,
M. M. PHINNEY,
Norway Village, Me.

Now is your time to buy
Sheetings
Cheap, at - - -0 N. TUBBS & CO'S.

MRS. H. W. TWOMBLY
HAS
REMOVED
TO THE
NEW STORE!
Next to the Noyes Drug Store,
And now invites her friends and patrons to call on her.
DRESSMAKING
A SPECIALTY.
A LARGE VARIETY OF
Dress Trimmings
to select from.
Fancy Goods and Worsteds!
January 26, 1883. 4w4

Stop and Read.
Largest Stock & Lowest Prices
IN
Oxford County!
AT
J. F. ALLEN'S,
Norway, Me.
Have just filled up my store with
Boots and Shoes!
bought of the best and most reliable manufacturers in New England.
THEY WERE
Bought for Cash,
AND WILL BE
SOLD VERY LOW!
☞Call and examine; no trouble to show goods.
Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers, Etc.,
FOR
Ladies, Gents, Girls, Boys, Farmers, Mechanics, and every body.
☞Boots and Shoes **made to order.** Also **Repair Work done,** at
ALLEN'S, opposite Elm House.

We have this day marked down our entire stock of
Millinery!
Shall sell LESS THAN COST in order to dospose of our surplus stock before putting in our SPRING GOODS!
☞Don't forget the place.
M. E. CROCKETT,
Opposite Post Office, Norway, Me.

Bone Meal!
DISSOLVED, or
CUT BONE!
STOCKBRIDGE'S MANURE,
FOR
Corn and
Potatoes!
BOWKER'S
Hill and Drill Phosphate,
AT
Manufacturer's Prices.
MASON BRO'S,
Norway.

Valentines! of all kinds and prices!
Including the celebrated PRANG'S,
AT
CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE.

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.
WILL OPEN
SATURDAY, DEC. 23, 1882,
IN THE
New Block, Norway,
ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS OF
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
Gents' Furnishing
GOODS!
Hats and Caps,
To be found in Oxford County.
We shall offer BARGAINS in
Over
Coats,
Suits,
Hats, &
Caps.
Remember the prices tell and if you are in want of an Over Coat a Suit of Clothes, or a pair of Pants. Under Shirts or Drawers. Gardigan Jackets, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Cuffs, Suspenders, Neck Wear, or anything usually kept in a first-class Clothing Store. That it will be for your interest to call at the
New Store
before buying. We also carry a line of fine
WOOLENS,
from which we shall make
CUSTOM WORK
to order, and warrant work and fits
☞Come in and get the new **Stem Winding Watch** that we are going to give away to the person making the best guess.

Whitcomb & Locke
ARE RECEIVING THEIR
NEW STOCK
OF
Fall and Winter
GOODS!
CONSISTING OF A GOOD LINE OF
BLACK AND COLORED PLUSHES,
VELVETS AND SILKS,
Black and Colored Cashmere,
SHOODA CLOTHS, PLAIDS, &c.
We have
Suiting Flannels
in all the new shades, at BOTTOM PRICES!
We would especially invite attention to our
Ladies' Vests!
at the popular price of 50 cents, which we claim to be the best vests for the money to be found anywhere.
We also have
LADIES' VESTS & PANTS
in better quality in White and Scarlet.
GENTS' UNDER WEAR,
in great variety.
Our Stock of
Woolens & Shirting Flannels
is large and will be sold low.
We have added largely to our stock of
Boots, Shoes, & Rubbers!
An examination of our Hand Sewed work for Mens' wear is inuited.
Ladies' French & American Kid Boots,
In different widths.
ALSO, A FULL STOCK OF
GROCERIES!
which we will sell at *Lowest Living Prices!*

Bone Meal
AT
Noyes' Drug Store.

GOOD
Box Stationery!
For 15 Cents, at
NOYES' DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

BURNHAM,
Photographer!
NORWAY, ME.
J. W. P. BURNHAM. 2—4w

School
Books!
At CROCKETT'S Drug & Book Store.

STATEMENT OF THE Phœnix Insurance Company.

OF HARTFORD CONN.

On the 31st day of December, 1882.

The Capital Stock of the Company, which is all paid in, is **2,000,000**

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS:

Cash on hand in Bank, in hands of Agents and in course of transmission,	$646,356 58
Real Estate,	178,255 31
United States Stocks and Bonds,	121,856 00
State County, & Municipal Securities,	320 018 33
Bank Stocks,	938,125 00
School District, Corporation and Water Bonds,	251,870 00
Railroad Stocks and Bonds,	1,393,276 00
Loans on Collateral,	422,672 28
Loans on Real Estate,	161,389 00
Interest and Rents accrued,	13,401 21
Total Assets,	$4,446,208 31
LIABILITIES.	
Cash Capital.	$2,000,000 00
Reserve for adjusted losses,	188,989 48
Reserve for reinsurance.	1,130,075 39
Net Surplus,	1,127,143 44
Total Assets.	$4,446,208 31

H. KELLOGG, President.
D. W. C. SKILTON, Secretary.

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, *County of Harford,* } HARTFORD, January 2, 1883.

Personally appeared, H. Kellogg, President and D. W. C. Skilton, Secretary of said Phœnix Insurance Company, and made oath to the truth of the foregoing statement, by them subscribed, according to their best knowledge and belief. Before me, M. N. CLARK. Notary Public.

FREELAND HOWE, Agent, Norway, Me.

Notice of second meeting of Creditors.

To the Creditors of ORRIN M. GODWIN, of Waterford, in the county of Oxford, and State of Maine, Insolvent Debtor:

YOU ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED, That with the approval of the Judge of the Court of Insolvency for said county of Oxford, the second meeting of the creditors of said insolvent is appointed to be held at the Probate Court Room, in Paris, in said county of Oxford, on Wednesday the twenty-first day of February, A. D. 1883, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

You will govern yourself accordingly.

Given under my hand and the order of Court, this seventeenth day of February, A.D. 1883.

HERRICK C. DAVIS,
Register of the Court of Insolvency for faid County of Oxford.

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

HENRY UPTON, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Mary Wilkins, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of the deceased.

R. A. FRYE, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

GEORGE A. WILSON, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of George G. Phelps, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of February next, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed at the last Will and Testament of said deceased. R. A. FRYE, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register

OXFORD, ss:—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883.

GERSHUM C. LIBBY, Administrator on the estate of Ebenezer Warren, late of Oxford, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Co. Advertiser, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of February next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. R. A. FRYE, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

Administrator's Notice.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, and assumed the trust of Administrator of the estate of

JOHN MCALLISTER, late of Oxford, in said county, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; she therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to GEORGE F. MCALLISTER.
January 16, 1883.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

Pursuant to a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at Public Auction on the twenty-eighth day of February next at eleven o'clock in the forenoon on the premises, all of the right, title and interest which Luther B. Bartlett, late of Greenwood, in said county, deceased, had in and to the following described real estate: to wit. The homestead farm in said Greenwood, on which he the said Bartlett resided at the time of his death, with the right of reversion of widow's dower.

LUCINDA A. BARTLETT, Admx.
Norway, Dec. 25th, A. D. 1882.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas Charles G. Brown of Norway, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his mortgage bill of sale dated Oct. 13th, A. D. 1882, and recorded with Norway Town Records 5, Page 3, conveyed to the undersigned the following goods and chattels to wit.: One hundred and nine cords of four feet wood, seventeen and one half cords of hemlock bark, and the hemlock logs from which said bark was peeled—all said wood, bark and lumber being situated in Oxford in said County, on the lot of land described in deed from Solomon H. Millett to C. W. Palmer, C. G. Andrews and H. Gerry by deed recorded with Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 200, Page 465, to secure the payment of three hundred dollars on demand. And whereas the conditions of said mortgage bill of sale have been broken, the undersigned claims a foreclosure of the same, and gives this notice for that purpose. HENRY M. BEARCE.
Norway, Jan. 29th, 1883.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Notice is hereby given that Eleanor P. Gould of Dixfield, in the county of Oxford and State of Maine, on the seventeenth day of April, A. D. 1868, by her mortgage deed of that date, recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 117, Page 412, did convey to the undersigned of Dixfield aforesaid, the following described real estate situated in Dixfield aforesaid, to wit., it being the same real estate on which the said Gould now resides, and known as the John Gould stand, and bounded on the east and south by land formerly occupied by the late B. L. Marble, on the west by the county road leading from West Dixfield to Weld, and on the North by land now occupied by Charles A. Newton, containing six acres more or less, to secure him the payment of a certain note of hand bearing even date with said mortgage and also what money paid out and legal services rendered for the said Eleanor P. Gould by said undersigned, in action, B. L. Marble against Eleanor P. Gould, and whereas the conditions of said mortgage having been broken, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage agreeable to the statute in such case made and provided. L. H. LUDDEN.
Dixfield, Jan'y. 30th, 1883.

Messenger's Notice.

OFFICE OF THE SHERIFF } *of Oxford County.* } STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS.—Paris, January 23d, A. D. 1883.

This is to give notice, that on the twenty-second day of January, A. D. 1883, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said county of Oxford, against the estate of GEORGE A. GORDON, Buckfield, in said County of Oxford, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the fifteenth day of January, A. D. 1883, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Probate Court room in said Paris, on the twenty-first day of February, A. D. 1883, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written, J. W. WHITTEN, *Deputy Sheriff* as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

We will send this paper three months on trial to new subscribers for 25 cents.

Splendid Flour!
Globe Brand!
LARGE STOCK,
AT
GEO. W. HOLMES' STORE,
AT THE FALLS.
ALSO,
Crockery, Glass, and Earthern
WARE.
A NICE LOT OF
LAMPS, SHADES, CHIMNEYS, Etc.
Full Line of
GROCERIES
Teas, Coffees, Spices, Shelf Goods, Tobacco and Confectionery.
G. W. HOLMES,
STEEP FALLS, NORWAY, ME.

Cyrus S. Tucker
Has for sale at the *lowest living prices,*
BUFFALO and WOLF ROBES!
Woolen Lap Robes, Horse Blankets of every kind. Trunks, Valises, Satchels, etc., etc.
Sale and Custom Made
HARNESSES!
☞All kinds of WHIPS on hand. All goods warranted as represented.
Shop and Store, Main St.,
Norway, Me.

John F. Fitz's Store,
Main Street.
Norway, Me.
The largest assortment of
Canned Goods,
Meats and Fruit.
Confectionery, Fruits, Nuts, & Fancy Groceries, Jellies & Preserves.
KENNADY'S CRACKERS a specialty.
DEALER IN
Fresh Fish, Oysters,
SALT NAPES, FINS, MACKEREL, AND TONGUES.
A large stock of
Tobacco and Cigars.
☞All the leading brands.

ALBUMS!
THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR
Photo. and Autograph Albums!
IS AT
W. C. PIERCE'S
Picture Store!
We also have a Large Stock of
BRACKETS, SCRAP BOOKS,
Prang's Christmas Cards,
Cabinet Frames,
Stereoscopes and Views, Writing Desks, &c., &c., &c.
☞All new goods. Please call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Norway, Dec. 7, 1882. W. C. PIERCE.

Diamond Dyes! AT
CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE.

Toilet Soaps!
At - - - - CROCKETT'S.

For Sale or to Let!
Store corner Main & Pleasant Streets.
Inquire of (15tf) Mrs. E. C. SHACKLEY, Norway, Me.

Photograph
Albums!
AT
CROCKETT'S.

WHITCOMB & LOCKE
HAVE JUST RECEIVED
300 Bbls. New Flour
of different grades, which they are selling at prices that will pay anyone to lay in a year's stock.
Rollers, Winter and Spring Patents!
☞For those who want the best Flour to be had, we recommend PILLSBURY'S Best. All flour warranted.

Try a 10 cent Bar of
Toilet Soap!
SOLD AT
Noyes' Drug Store,
Norway, Me.

O. M. CUMMINGS,
Livery and Feed Stable,
Norway, Me.
Proprietor of GIPSY + QUEEN.
Passengers conveyed to adjoining towns at reasonable rates.
☞Stable on Danforth Street.

G. P. JONES,
DENTIST!
Norway, - - - Me.
Dr. C. A. CLARK, is with Dr. JONES.

JOEL S. FROST & SON.
Freight Carriers and Job Teaming
Residence and Stable on Water Street,
Norway.
☞Your work is solicited. (7tf

SONG OF THE ADVERTISER.

I am an advertiser great!
In letters bold and big and round
The praises of my wares I sound:
Prosperity is my estate.
The people come,
The people go,
In one continuous,
Surging flow—
They buy my goods and come again,
And I'm the happiest of men;
And this the reason I relate—
I am an advertiser great!

There is a shop across the way
Where ne'er is heard a human tread,
Where trade is paralyzed and dead,
With ne'er a customer a day.
The people come,
The people go,
But never there,
They do not know
There's such a shop beneath the skies,
Because he does not advertise;
While I with pleasure contemplate
That I'm an advertiser great.

The secret of my fortune lies
In one small fact, which I may state,
Too many tradesmen learn too late—
If I have goods I advertise!
Then people come
And people go
In constant streams,
For people know
That he who has good wares to sell
Will surely advertise them well;
And proudly I reiterate:
I am an advertiser great!

—*Denver Tribune.*

A Little Coward

That was what Miss Merivale had called her that morning, when she trembled and turned pale because the black mare reared with her. She begged Sir Robert to take her off, and stood in ignominious safety while Agatha Merivale mounted Stella and rode off triumphantly down the avenue.

She was a coward. She did not deny it, and was sometimes very much ashamed of it. But no one had seemed to mind it until Agatha Merivale came, with her bold dark eyes and her dashing ways, her riding and hunting; and everybody admired Agatha so much, even Sir Robert.

She almost hated Agatha! You see, until Agatha came they had been so happy at De Rossett. Little Orphan Madeline Leigh had never been so happy in her life as here at the hall with sweet Lady De Rossett, who was her guardian, and her son, Sir Robert. They were so kind and good to her. They petted her and loved her so. And now Agatha had come, and for two weeks had monopolized Sir Robert, and had kept the house in a turmoil of gayety, and laughed at Lina and made her life wretched.

Lina's maid reported that everybody said Sir Robert was to marry Miss Merivale. Lina made a stern resolve that she would run away from the hall when that event took place. Run away! She would run away now. Not far, though—she was too much of a coward to venture far into the world alone; but she would go away across the fields to "Aunt Margaret's," as she called Lady De Rossett's widowed sister-in-law, who lives in a quiet, comfortable house a mile away from the hall.

Mrs. Harrington was an invalid, paralyzed, and confined to her bed. She was rather a grim old lady, and most were inclined to shun her. But at the little gate that led from the park into the fields Lina was greatly disconcerted by an unexpected encounter with Sir Robert and Miss Merivale, who came laughing and talking along the path, both looking bright and handsome in the golden rays of the setting sun.

She brushed past them with a hasty "Good evening," but Sir Robert turned back to speak to her.

"Where are you going, Lina?" he asked.

"To Aunt Margaret's," she answered, not looking at him.

"Alone, Lina? Are you not afraid? If you will wait a little while I will go with you." Sir Robert said, looking down kindly at the girl's flushed cheeks and averted eyes.

"No, thanks!" Lina answered, hastily. "I will not trouble you. Leo will take care of me. And you would be late for dinner if you went with me."

"May I come for you, then, after dinner?" Sir Robert asked.

"Thanks! I'm not coming back; I shall stay all night," was the hurried answer, and Lina turned to go.

But Sir Robert detained her for a moment.

"Lina," he said, in a low tone, "what makes you avoid me so lately? What have I done to offend you?"

Lina raised her blue eyes hastily to his for one moment and then dropped them again.

"I have not avoided you," she said, coldly. "You have been very much occupied with other people; there, I will not detain you."

She waived her little hand haughtily and walked away from him. He watched her pretty, white-robed figure for a moment, and then Leo came and fawned on him.

"Leo! Leo!" called Lina's voice.

"Go, Leo!" said his master, and the obedient dog trotted off down the path after the girl.

It was rather dreary at the lodge that evening. Mrs. Harrington was out of humor because her agent had failed to call that day to receive £1,000 that she wished him to deposit for her. And Parkins, her nurse and housemaid, let the maid servants all go off to a fair in the village. "Where they will certainly get into mischief," Mrs. Harrington said.

But when Lina had talked to her, and made her laugh a little, she forgot her grievances and chatted away very pleasantly. At ten o'clock she declared she had laughed until she was tired, and Lina must give her her drops and let her go to sleep.

"There, the spoon is gone! Where can Parkins have put it? Child, would you mind running down into the pantry and bringing me a spoon? I would ring for Perkins, but she told me she wanted to get up some muslins this evening and would come up as soon as she had finished."

Lina did not altogether like to pass down the long stair and silent entries leading to the pantry, but she went, and Leo trotted after her.

As she stood in the pantry looking around for spoons, with no light but a faint gleam from the hall lamp, a sound of voices reached her ear.

The pantry was on the ground floor, its iron-bound shuttered window looking into the garden.

The sound was outside the window, and Lina paused to listen. The first word that caught her ear startled her.

"A thousand pounds and all the old woman's jewelry and plate," said a man's voice in a husky undertone.

"Yes," was the reply, in a woman's voice—the voice, Lina knew, of Parkins, Mrs. Harrington's model, soft-voiced, lady-like nurse; "and there won't be any trouble about it, because I have let the women go away to stay all night, and sent the gardener on a fool's errand to missis's brother's twenty miles off."

"But this girl that came to-night—what about her?" asked the man.

"Oh, she will go to her home presently, and stay there, if she is wise. She'd be no hindrance, any way—a silly, timid little thing. But it's as well to let her get out of the way," said Parkins coolly.

"But, see here, Molly; why not do it now? Then we'll have more time to get away before daylight," said the man.

"I tell you it's not safe before eleven o'clock," said Parkins, positively. "People may come in. Sir Robert don't like her out of his sight for long, and that idiotic young Marsden may come mooning in. Wait till half-past eleven, and the west door here will be open. And Jim, look here! when you get this swag you are to take me with you—your wife, mind."

The voices grew fainter. Evidently the speakers were moving away from the house. But Lina had heard enough. Sick with terror, she leaned against the pantry wall a moment and tried to think. What did it all mean? Robbery, murder! And no help near. Her first instinct was to fly out of the house and across the fields to the hall. But her absence would be instantly discovered, she knew, and then poor Aunt Margaret would be alone with these wretches. No, she must not go; but to stand there idle would do no good. She flew like a bird along the halls and up-stairs, Leo pacing by her side. At Aunt Margaret's door she paused, and a sudden thought came to her. She would send Leo home for help.

"Where is the spoon, child? How long you stayed. Good heavens! what is the matter?" cried the old lady, as she saw the girl's terrified face. Lina began some evasive answer, but instantly remembered that Aunt Margaret must be told the whole story, or nothing could be done to save her. She did tell it, and Aunt Margaret listened in silent consternation, and then burst out impetuously with:

"Good heavens, child! why don't you run right home?"

"Because I know Parkins will be up here in a few minutes and find I was gone, and then—"

"Ah, well! So you stayed to save the old woman if you could? What are you doing, child? Why don't you lock the door and pile things against it? Good God! If I was just able to rise out of this bed!"

But Lina did not speak for a moment. She had found a pencil and paper, and was rapidly writing a few words. When she had finished, "Now," she said, "when Parkins comes tell her I am to sleep on the couch here in your room, and she must go somewhere else. I will be back in a moment, Leo."

Out of the room she darted, and down to the hall door, which she unbarred and passed through.

Then, kneeling in the shadow of a pillar on the portico, she tied the note tightly in her handkerchief round Leo's neck.

She put her arms around his neck after that, kissed his forehead, and a half-sob escaped her.

"Is that you, Miss?" said a smooth voice from the hall. "Why, whatever are you doing in the dark there?"

Lina sprang up as if she were shot.

"I am sending the dog home," she said, speaking quietly, though the throbs of her whole heart shook her whole frame. "He is restless here without his master. Go home, Leo—straight home, sir!"

The dog, with one farewell lick of her hand, bounded down the steps, and vanished in the dewy darkness of the summer night.

"Oh, God! let him go safely and swiftly!" prayed the girl in her heart.

Then she went in and helped Parkins bar the door, and they went together upstairs.

Aunt Margaret lay very quietly on her pillow, but with her black eyes gleaming.

"Parkins," she said, steadily, as they entered, "Miss Leigh is kind enough to offer to stay with me here to night. She will sleep on your couch, and you, my poor soul, can go and get a good night's rest in another room."

Parkins was silent for one instant, and then began a series of smooth, polite expostulations which no one would heed, and finally the civil nurse prepared the couch for Lina and took herself off, observing sweetly:

"If Miss Leigh will leave the door ajar, I can hear a call from this room, and will come instantly."

"Thanks, Parkins, but I hope I shall not have to call you," said Lina, speaking as sweet as Parkins herself.

Then, as she glided to the door as soon as it was closed, she turned with a face of dismay, and whispered:

"The key is gone. She took it when she was fidgeting in and out with the sheets and pillows."

"There is a bolt besides," Aunt Margaret answered.

Lina gave a sigh of relief as she slipped the bolt into the groove, and felt that she had some little protection against the enemy.

"Now, child," asked Aunt Margaret, "can you use a pistol?"

"I never touched one in my life," said the little coward. "But if I had one now, I could try."

"Very well. Take my safe key—it is under my pillow—and unlock the safe. They are just as my husband left them a year ago, but Robert looked at them a few days ago and said they were all right. That is it. Put one of them on the foot of the bed, and if those wretches come, try, my dear, to use it. Now, put the other here, by my left hand. Thank God! I can use that a little. Now, what are you doing? Oh, yes; pile up all you can against the door. There, you can't move anything else. Now, come here, little girl, kneel down by me, and let us say our prayers together."

With the old lady's thin, pallid hand clasped tightly in her two cold, trembling little ones, Lina knelt down there, and, burying her face in her pillow, tried to pray.

Presently a sob shook the girl's figure. She was thinking of Sir Robert and his tender care over her.

Oh, if she had not been so wayward and proud this evening all would have been well. He would have come to save her, they would have been safe.

But surely, surely, he would come yet.

He could not fail to find the note, and she knew that he would come to save her.

But yet horrible doubts came to her as to whether the note would reach him. It might be lost, or Leo might wander about and not get home until it was too late.

Too late! Lina shuddered and sobbed again as she thought what dying might mean. Oh, it was hard to think of dying so helplessly, so horribly, with help so near.

Breathless silence in the room. Then a gentle tap at the door. Lina clasped Aunt Margaret's hand convulsively, and the old lady spoke.

"What is that?" she asked, steadily.

"It is me—Parkins, ma'am. Would you ask Miss Leigh if she will kindly open the door? I have the toothache, and want some laudanum."

"What a devil it is!" whispered Aunt Margaret. Then added: "Go down stairs and get something, Parkins. I cannot trouble Miss Leigh."

Lina hoped that Parkins would urge the point a little. Anything to prolong the parley and gain time.

But a whisper in the passage followed, and then a man's voice:

"Ladies, there's no use making a row. Just open the door peacefully, and you sha'n't be hurt. We'll break it down if you don't."

"What do you want?" Lina asked, hoping to gain a little time. A new and rough voice answered insolently:

"You know well enough what we wants, Miss. We wants the thousand pounds and the diamonds—and we mean to have them. So don't be a fool, but just open the door peacefully, or you'll be sorry."

Lina sprang to her feet and seized the pistol. A flood of color rushed to her cheek and brow. She had been insulted and threatened, and indignation overpowered terror. She went to the door and called out, quickly and clearly:

"You're not coming in. I have sent for help, and Sir Robert and his men will be here directly. I am armed, and if you break the door down I will shoot you like a dog."

A moment's silence followed, then a coarse laugh, and—

"All gammon. She hadn't no one to send. Break the door down"—in Parkins's voice, and heavy blows began to fall upon the door. It trembled and cracked beneath the battery. A pane broke and a man's hand was thrust in; the whole door seemed about to fall, when—bang! bang! came two reports from Lina's pistol, and a couple of bullets crashed through the panels, and the besiegers paused abruptly.

"Go away instantly," called the girl's clear voice, "or I will fire again."

"One more rush, mate, and we are in," yelled the gruff voice outside.

What followed was wild tumult and confusion, the crash of breaking panels and bolts, the fall of the door and furniture which Lina had piled against it, shot after shot from Lina's pistol, a yell of pain and rage from both of them. The door was down. One of the men was in the room. Lina had fired her last shot, and, running to the bed, snatched Aunt Margaret's pistol and turned to face the enemy. Suddenly came a wild shriek from Parkins—then a voice calling, "Lina, Lina! I am coming!" And Sir Robert de Rossett hurled himself boldly upon the ruffian outside the door, prostrated him, and sprang into the room over his body. And this is what he saw: "Madeline Leigh, the little coward," with blazing eyes and scarlet cheeks, and a pistol in her hand, standing unflinchingly between Aunt Margaret and a burly ruffian; and Aunt Margaret herself, who had not turned in her bed for a year, standing on her feet on the floor. Two seconds changed the aspect of affairs. After that the burglar sprawled senseless on the floor. Aunt Margaret sank back in her bed with a wild "Thank God," and the little heroine of the scene lay in Sir Robert's arms in a dead faint.

"Oh, Robert, why didn't you come sooner?"

"Don't you know I came as soon as I found your note?" he said. "Leo went to my room, and I found him there when I left the drawing-room, after one o'clock."

"Where are those dreadful men?" Lina asked, raising her head dizzily and looking with a shudder.

"Never mind them, dear. They were taken by the men who followed me. My brave little darling! What a heroine you are!"

Two months later, when Parkins and the men were brought to trial, Aunt Margaret walked into the witness box, and gave her testimony with grim directness and self-possession. Lina gave hers with much trembling and some tears, but she looked intensely lovely, and no one wondered that Sir Robert was going to marry her.

The crowd around the door gave three cheers as she left the court room, walking between Sir Robert and his mother, and three more for Sir Robert, and then three more for Leo, who followed them.

And Aunt Margaret's wedding present to Lina was the thousand pounds and the diamonds that had been saved by the courage of "the little coward."

Colorado Cattle Raising.

THE PRICES AND PROFITS OF CATTLE HERDING ON THE PLAINS.

From a gossipy letter written by a cattle rancher near Rosita, Colorado, is taken the following:

"Last week we sold 184 head of cattle and received $8,145 for them delivered to the purchaser in our meadow. We have 109 head more in the pasture, for which the same buyers offered us $40 per head, to be delivered some short time hence. They are all designed for the Denver market for beef. These are better prices than we could get for the same cattle in the Chicago market, the average being from 4½ to 5 cents gross. Think of it! on our own range; nearly every creature was of our own stock and raising, and cost only the branding and gathering them this fall, not to exceed $1 per head. Adding taxes we have had to pay on them this fall, that may be too small a figure; perhaps they will range $1.25 to $1.50 per year for our herd for four years back.

"At the time of the delivery of the lot sold there was a Denver butcher here who expected to buy the lot and take the balance left in the pasture. He said they were the best looking Short Horn grades he had seen for a long time. It is a fact that all or nearly all our cattle are very fine shaped and good looking. None in this region are better, if I do say it. They have only one really bad fault, and that is the fault of only a portion—their legs are too long; too much daylight under the belly. Eastern fancy stockraisers may say what they will, this is the tendency of all Short Horn crosses on Texas stock. They will run to legs in spite of everything. The best beef-strain of Short Horn that can be found will do it; and some of them that can show the highest herd-book record produce terribly scrawny, ill-looking calves and cattle, not one whit better than some of our native American cattle.

"Our increase this year will be nearly 600 head. Not bad! Calves at four months old worth $10; at one year, $15. But this is not as many by at least 300 as we ought to have branded if our neighbors had their herds stocked as ours are. We're alone I would try to go further south, at least as far as the 33d degree of north latitude! At that rate our increase of brands would be near 1,200 instead of 600. That would pay a man for his hard work; say 600 fat steers each year at $30 to $40 per head. You can easily compute the thousands of income."

TURNIPS AS A FARM CROP.

F. D. Curtis, in the *American Agriculturist* for February, says:

A turnip crop will fit a meadow for corn, as the sod will be rotted, ready for giving the maize a vigorous start, and the ground will be more mellow and all the richer on account of the turnips. The sod should be turned over as soon as possible after the clover or hay crop has been taken off. It would be well to roll the ground and flatten the sward, to hasten its decomposition, and a few days before sowing time, harrow it thoroughly. A dressing of finely rotted manure should then be spread upon the surface and cultivated into the soil, the ground being pulverized and made as mellow as possible. If wood ashes can be procured, they will help the crop if they are thinly scattered on top. A pound and a half of seed sown broadcast is ample for an acre. The seed should be covered with a brush drag. As soon as the turnips are up, they will be benefitted by a dressing of plaster (sulphate of lime), at the rate of two bushels to an acre. Good phosphate will make turnips grow, if harrowed into the ground with the seed, using 100 pounds to the acre. The advantages of a crop of turnips for the latter part of autumn are manifold. If the farmer does not wish to harvest them, he can turn on his entire stock, and the hungry animals that might have roamed over frost-bitten, barren fields, will luxuriate in plenty. The turnips in the cellar will make beef and mutton, and keep the young stock in a thriving condition. No crop of proportionate value can be given at so little cost. During the winter the preparations should begin. The manure for the lot should be put by itself, so that it may be thoroughly rotted, and the foul seed destroyed by its fermentation. Ashes should also be collected. All of these preparations will be for the benefit of the future corn crop as well as the turnips. A turnip crop has become a necessity on my farm. There is no danger of animals hurting themselves feeding in the turnip field. All kinds of stock are fond of turnips when allowed to help themselves, and eat leaves and all. They will soon fill themselves, and if the weather is cold, seek a sheltered place and chew the cud of contentment. This is not the case when in October, and perhaps well into November in our northern climate, they are forced to depend on what they can pick of grass which has lost its succulence, and is almost worthless as food. The loss which stock generally sustain in flesh at this time of the year is far more than the cost of a good turnip crop.

Leaving Paris.

The ex-Empress Eugenie has arrived in London from Paris. A correspondent at Paris telegraphs as follows: "It is hard to say whether her departure is a consequence of a direct intimation from the French Government, as is stated, or whether the step is taken at the persuasion of her friends, all of whom are grieved by her imprudent action. Her coming was the result of no deeply laid scheme. After hearing of the arrest of Prince Napoleon she telegraphed to M. Rouher that she was coming with some attendants, and she asked to have the same rooms as those that had been occupied by her husband in 1848. This last was the only point of any political significance in the whole affair, and but for it the statement of her friends that she was called to Paris to consult an oculist, would have been credited. During her stay here she has seen but few leading people. A crowd assembled at the Hotel du Rhin to witness the departure of ex-Empress Eugenie and greeted her with marks of sympathy. A private message had been conveyed to the ex-Empress by the Grand Duke Constantine from Grevy to the effect that her presence in Paris was not desirable.

A Fireman's Fortune.

The *San Francisco* (Cal.) *Chronicle*, in an article on the Fire Department of San Francisco, gives the following from Asst. Chief Engineer Matthew Brady: "I have been subject to an aggravating pain in my chest for over four years. I resorted to various modes of treatment to obtain relief. I have had my chest terribly blistered. No physician could tell what was the matter with me. Two weeks ago I commenced using St. Jacobs Oil. It has cured me."

A SAD TRUTH.—One of the lady readers of the Greenfield (Mass.) *Gazette* sends to it this "sad truth," as she calls it: "In the little village of Montague, Mass., within the limits of half a mile, there are living at the present time forty widows, twenty old maids, and eighteen younger misses of marriageable age, while there are only nineteen single gentlemen."

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

BEANS—Prime, $3.70@$3.75; fair to good, $2.50@$2.55 per bushel.

BUTTER—New York sold at 29@30c. for choice in pails, and 21@24c. common to good. Western sold at 37@38c., and the common Western at 17@20c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 13½@13¾c; do. fair to good, 10@11c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 28c. for ordinary, to 90c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3.45@$3.95; Western, $4.60@$8.00; extra New York, $3.95@$7.00.

HAY—Shipping, 60@65c.; clover, 55@70c.; salt, 65c; straw, 50@55c.

HOPS—New York, 96@$1.00; Eastern, 85@95c; yearlings, 80@90c; olds, —@—

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7⅜c; crude, 6⅞@7⅛c in bulk; in barrels, 8¾c; naphtha, 6¾c. in shipping order, and 11½@12c. in cases.

PORK—New mess, $18.50@$19.00; dressed hogs, 8¼@8¾c.

WHEAT—Spring No. 3, —@97½c.; Milwaukee, No. 2, $1.36; amber, $1.32@$2.40; white, $1.05@$1.19.

RYE—State, 74@77c.

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, xxx, 45@46c.; xx, 42@44c.; x, 42@43c.; No. 1, 45@47c.; No. 2, 38@40c.; common, 33@35c. New York and Western xx and x, 39@45½c.; No. 1, 44@45c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, —@$4.75; rye flour, $3.75@$4.62½; wheat, State, $—@$1.13; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 64½c.; mixed State, 64c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7½c.; crude, 6¼c.

WOOL—State and Western xx, 46@50c.; x, 47@48c.; medium, 50@51c.; coarse, 45c.

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR—From $3.50@$3.75 for low and medium, to $4.75@6.00 for choice Minnesota. Corn, 60@73c. for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER—Common, 22c.@26c.; Vermont dairy, 27@30c.; choice creamery, 37@40c.

CHEESE—13@14c.

BEANS—$3.00@$3.50.

HAY—Choice, $17@$18.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO—Cattle, good quality, $5.50@$6.40; hogs, fair to good, $6.60@$6.90; best, $6.95.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, $5.75@$6.25; medium to good, $4.50@$5.50; common to fair, $3.00@$4.25; Hogs, Yorkers, $6.50@$6.65; Philadelphias, $6.75@$7.00. Sheep, $3.00@5.50.

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, $—@$10.00; extra, $9.00@$9.50; first quality, $7.50@$8.50; second quality, $5.00@$7.00; third quality, $4.25@$4.75. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep, $2.50@$4.50; extra, $5.50@$6.00; spring lambs, 4½@6¾c. Veal calves, 3@7½c.

5

CAUSE FOR APPREHENSION.

Why Mysterious Physical Troubles Arouse Special Dread—A Professional Experience.

Few things give more pain than dread or apprehension. Most people are able to face apparent danger heroically, but the sudden and unexpected coming of some indefinite calamity very naturally strikes terror to even the bravest. For this reason lightning and tornadoes are considered terrible; their coming and going are so sudden, unannounced and unknown. For this same reason an unknown disease, some poison in the blood, some malady that is gradually undermining the life, is specially dreaded by all thinking people. And, indeed, there are good reasons for such dread, for modern science has discovered that some virulent disorders show the least signs in their beginnings, while they have the worst possible symptoms. We know of many persons who have dull and uncertain pains in various portions of the body; who are unnaturally tired one day and apparently well the next; who have an enormous appetite at times and a loathing of food soon thereafter. Such persons are really in a dangerous condition, even though they may not realize it. The following statement of a most prominent physician, who has had unusual opportunities for investigation, is of so striking and important a nature that it will be read with interest by all:

ASSOCIATED CHARITIES OF CINCINNATI.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Joseph Aub, M. D. Julius Reis.
Julius Balke, Jr. H. A. Smith, M. D.
Mrs. M. F. Force. H. Miller.
Mrs. George Hunert. Rev. Chas. W. Wendte.
Frd'k Lunkenheimer. Daniel Wolf.
J. B. Wilson.

OFFICE: No. 27½ WEST EIGHTH STREET, CINCINNATI, O., DEC. 2, 1882.
O. ANDERSSON, M. D., SUPERINTENDENT.

Messrs. Editors:

I have, during my professional career of many years' practice, treated a large number of various disorders, of which, perhaps, none have given me more trouble than the mysterious disease known as acute nephritis; and while it may seem strange, it is, nevertheless, true, that the physician is generally greatly annoyed by this mysterious trouble, especially when the case is of hereditary origin. It is, doubtless, the first stage of the well-known, but terrible Bright's disease, as the kidneys contain large quantities of albumen; and while children and young people are especially liable to its attacks, it is prevalent with all classes, and usually continues until late in life.

One obstinate case which came under my observation, was that of a fireman of this city who applied to me for treatment. The case was diagnosed parenchymatous nephritis. The man was twenty-four years of age; plethoric and light complected. He stated that he had suffered from urinary troubles from childhood, and that he had "doctored" a hundred times, each time improving some; after which, in a short while, he would relapse into his former state of misery. I prescribed the usual therapeutics known to the profession with the same result that my colleagues had obtained. He got better for awhile and then worse again; in fact, so bad that he had to lay off for some time. He suffered intense pain; so much so that I confess I had to resort to hypodermic injections of morphia. My druggist, who knew how disgusted I was with the case, although not willing to desert the man, advised me to try a remedy from which he (the druggist) himself, had derived great benefit. As a drowning man catches at a straw, I prescribed this remedy, not letting my patient, however, know what I was giving him; and, although not a believer in, nor a patron of "patent medicines," I must confess that after my fireman had taken one bottle he grew much better. I made him continue its use for a period of two months, with the most gratifying results; it really worked wonders, and he owes his cure and present perfect health solely to the remarkable power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy which I prescribed, and he used.

Since the recovery of the man above mentioned, I have given considerable thought to the subject of acute nephritis, or kidney difficulty, and I find that its manifestations are most remarkable. It often appears without any special symptoms of its own, or possibly as a sequel to some other disease. It may be a sequel to scarlatina, diphtheria and other illnesses, and even arise from pregnancy. The first symptoms frequently show themselves in the form of high, fierce and intense pains in the lumbar region, "the small of the back," troublesome micturitions and frequent changes in the color of the urine, which at times diminishes perceptibly. If the urine is entirely suppressed, the case, probably, will terminate fatally in a very few days. Dropsy is a consequence of the suppression of urine, and the severeness of it is governed by the proportion of retention. The nervous system becomes prostrated with subsequent convulsions and irregular circulation of the blood, which, in my estimation, eventually might cause a diseased heart to give out. As I have remarked, in many kidney diseases—yes, even in Bright's disease itself—there is no perceptible pain in the back, and these troubles often assert themselves in various symptoms—for instance, in troublesome diarrhea, blood poison, impaired eyesight, nausea, loss of appetite, disordered digestion, loss of consciousness, husky voice and many other complaints too numerous to mention. Indeed, thousands of people are suffering from the first stages of Bright's disease to-day, and *they do not know it.*

In conclusion, I would like to state that I have, since my success with the fireman, repeatedly prescribed Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and if my professional brethren could only be brought so far as to overcome their prejudice against proprietary medicines they would, undoubtedly, find themselves recompensed for their supposed sacrifice of liberty, as well as by the great benefits that would accrue to the world.

Most sincerely,
O. ANDERSON, M. D.,
Superintendent.

A SAD FATE.—Female children are sold from the establishment for foundlings at Canton at seventy-five cents each. Their future may be imagined. This commerce is not approved of by the Government, it is said, but no means have been taken to crush it out.

A SERVANT.—The Governor of Michigan says that the title of his office is inappropriate. He does not consider himself a "Governor," but a "public servant."

WE WISH our readers to take notice, especially such as contemplate supplying themselves with homœopathic medicines or books, that Messrs. Boericke & Tafel's is the largest establishment of this kind in the world, as well as the oldest in America, the business being founded in 1835. There is no class of goods in which so much depends upon the individual reliability of those preparing them, as in the homœopathic line, and for such testimony they simply refer you to your homœopathic family physician. Their address is: Boericke & Tafel, New York, Philadelphia, New Orleans, Baltimore or Chicago.

TO CORRECT an evil which already exists is not so wise as to foresee and prevent it.—Chinese Proverb.

GOOD HEALTH is the greatest of fortunes; no remedy has so often restored this prize to the suffering as Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

BE COURAGEOUS and noble-minded; our own heart, and not other men's opinions of us, forms our true honor.—Schiller.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Perro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

WHOSOEVER LENDS a greedy ear to a slanderous report is either himself of a radically bad disposition or a mere child in sense.—Menander.

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear again.

ALL the scholastic scaffolding falls as a ruined edifice before one single word—faith.—Napoleon.

Relief From Pain.

206 SOUTH STREET,
HARRISBURG, PA., Sept. 27, 1881.

H. H. WARNER & CO.: *Sirs*—Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure gave me immediate relief from terrible pains in my kidneys.

H. BRENEMAN.

ACTION may not always bring happiness, but there is no happiness, without action—Beacons field.

IF YOU have Catarrh, try Meka-akem. You can have your money refunded if it does not cure. See advertisement.

GREAT minds, like Heaven, are placed in doing good, through the ungrateful subject of their favors are barren in return.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

IT IS shameful for a man to be a foreigner in his own country, and a stranger to her affairs and interests.—Minutius.

"Buchu-Paiba."

The quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1. Druggists.

FEW persons have sufficient wisdom to prefer censure, which is useful to them, to praise, which deceives them.—La Rochefoucauld.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. 25c

AS CEREMONY is the invention of wise men to keep fools at a distance, so good-breeding is an expedient to make fools and wise men equals.—Steele.

THE STUBBORN,

Obstinate affection known as Scrofula is a taint in the blood resulting from deficient nutrition. It is a powerful disorder, outliving its victim by appearance in descendants. Few in any community are free from this corruption, which attacks different organs under different names, and at different times in different persons. To meet so desperate a foe requires a medicine of positive, urgent, forcible qualities. Such is HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, whose most wonderful cures prove it the most reliable remedy.

FOR TWENTY-ONE YEARS

Thomas Bennett, 6 Coventry Street, Boston, carried a scrofulous lump on his leg. It itched intolerably the last four years; became a sore so troublesome that he wanted to cut out the lump with his knife. He thought to carry this torment to his grave. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured the lump.

TWELVE UGLY ULCERS

Below the knee of the little son of Henry T. Curtis, of Frankfort, Me., resulted from injudicious swimming in summer water. They discharged bone as well as matter. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla one season, threw away his crutches, which he had used three years, and now walks a mile to school.

BIRTH-BORN SCROFULA.

H. J. Stearns, Willimantic, Ct., was afflicted from infancy. Lost mother, sister, brother by it. Took several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is the sole survivor of his family.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

FOR SPECIAL RATES for advertising in this paper, apply to the publisher of the paper. UG

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN. Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains. FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages. The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters gives steadiness to the nerves, induces a healthy, natural flow of bile, prevents constipation without unduly purging the bowels, gently stimulates the circulation and, by promoting a vigorous condition of the physical system, promotes, also, that cheerfulness which is the truest indication of a well-balanced condition of all the animal powers. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

ADD TO YOUR INCOME

Club 15 of the Mutual Investment Club offers the surest means of making regular monthly profits from investments of $10 to $1000 or more dealing in GRAIN, PROVISIONS & STOCKS. Each member gets the benefit of combined capital of the Club. Reports sent weekly. Dividends paid monthly. Club 13 paid shareholders back their money in *profits* in past three months, still leaving original amount making money in Club, or returned on demand. Shares, $10 each. Explanatory circulars sent free. Reliable correspondents wanted everywhere. Address R. E. RENDALL & Co., Com'n Mchts., 177 & 179 La Salle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

EGGLESTON'S SENSIBLE TRUSS. THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS Has Pad differing from all others, is capsulate, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses the intestines just as a surgeon would with the finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

25 PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 100

AGENTS For circular and samples Address Economy Printing Co., Newburyport, Mass. WANTED CHROLITHION COLLARS AND CUFFS: Handsome, Durable, Waterproof, Superior to Linen, Paper or Celluloid. Sent by mail. For circular send postal card to Box 916, Newburyport, Mass.

AGENTS make money selling our Family Medicines. No capital required. Standard Cure Co., 197 Pearl St., N. Y.

USE NONE BUT THE BEST. THE GREAT FAMILY SOAP MAKER. SAPONIFIER. THE ORIGINAL CONCENTRATED LYE. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS. RENNA. SALT MF'G. CO. PHILA.

This N.Y. Singer, $20 With $8 set of attachments Free. Warranted perfect. Light running, quiet, handsome and durable. Sent on test trial plan when desired. Happy Home Organs: 4 sets Reeds, 12 stops, Mechanical Sub Bass, octave coupler, 2 knee swells, with Stool and $1 Book, only $75. Also sent on test trial plan if desired. Elegant case, magnificent tone, durable inside and out. Circular, with testimonials, free. Ask G. Fayne & Co., 47 Third av., Chicago

Shepard Church Collection FOR QUARTET AND CHORUS CHOIRS. A fine collection of Quartets and Anthems of a novel and striking character, by such composers as Gounod, Stainer, Rubenstein, Sullivan, Rheinberger, Franz and Schubert, in all about 50 pieces, ranged by W. H. RICHARDSON and J. E. BURGESS. The solo singers are well remembered. Price, $1.25.

Dobson's Universal BANJO INSTRUCTOR. The Banjo is getting to be quite a fashionable instrument, and deservedly so, in its improved improved form. Messrs. H. O. and G. O. DOBSON have provided, in this new instructor, all that is needed, including 37 bright Reels, Jigs, Hornpipes, Walks, Rounds, Waltzes, Polkas and Schottisches, and 22 popular songs. Price, $1.00.

Ruth and Boaz. A new Sacred Cantata, of a charming character, fairly easy, and just the thing to give in a vestry, by such a chorus as can be easily formed. Scenery and costumes simple and not expensive. By E. A. ANDREWS. Price, 65 cts. a copy; $6 per dozen.

The CHORAL CHOIR, ($1.00) and The FREE LESSONS, (75 cts.), both by Dr. W. O. PERKINS, for Singing Classes, are the newest and best books of the kind.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
Chas. H. Ditson & Co., 867 Broadway, N. Y.

A Sure Cure for Epilepsy or Fits in 24 hours. Free to poor. Dr. KRUSE, 3844 Arsenal St., St. Louis, Mo.

Beautiful sets of Crockery Given Away with Tea Orders for TEA. Add's E. F. Twist, Norwich, Ct.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston *Globe.*]

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound